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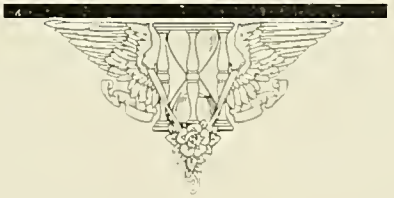

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To

William B. Finney, D.D.S.

Our Honored Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry and Metallurgy,

In recognition and appreciation of his unceasing systematic efforts in our behalf, and his contribution to the prestige and efficiency of our College, this volume is tenderly and affectionately dedicated.

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Editorial

"Whoever thinks a faultless annual to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be."

IN the publication of this, our 1911 issue, we present with mingled uneasiness and pleasure the tenth volume of our College annual. It is hardly possible that the casual reader will understand the vastness of the undertaking which it has been our delectation and duty to perform. Over our work we have spent many long but interesting hours, and we, therefore, present without apology the results of our labors, comforting ourselves with the thought that "He who does his best, does well." We hope that the 1911 MIRROR will fulfil the traditional aim and that it may be enjoyed by all those who are interested in the "Old College." Our endeavor has been to present to you in this volume every phase of our College life.

When we grow old and time hangs heavy we may perchance take this volume from its dusty hiding place, and, in scanning its pages, find consolation and enjoyment. May it then, in truth, be a mirror, reflecting experiences of the happiest days of our lives.

To those students and friends who have rendered us valuable assistance, and without whose aid THE MIRROR could not have been even what it is, we proffer our sincere and hearty thanks.

And now, "with charity to all and malice toward none," we submit this volume to the tender mercies of the readers.

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A Toast

Here's to the school we love so well;
Here's to early noble zeal;
Here's to the misfortunes we all have had;
Here's to the successes won;
Here's to our classmates scattered wide;
Here's to the alumni, none the less;
Here's to our faculty, God bless them all;
Here's to B. C. D. S.

E. S. W., '12

The Future of Dentistry

AT the time when a man is called upon to select his vocation he is so immature in judgment, unripe in experience and defective in knowledge that he can give this vital subject no adequate consideration and no attention commensurate with its importance. If he give thought to the subject, it must necessarily come from the fallow mind of youth, and it is likely that some prejudiced or ill-formed fancy will determine his choice. Some idea undigested of an easy road to personal gain, an easy way to distinction or the imaginary promise of emancipation from labor may direct his course. Sometimes the most trivial circumstance apparently in no way connected with a man's future may turn his steps to that vocation which will prove his life-work. Another method by which an individual may assume the responsibility of a profession is that he may have been ordained or selected for it by parental authority or the authority of custom. Apparent haphazard choice of a vocation is often also the case. It happens almost invariably that, no matter what calling a man has espoused, he comes in time, especially in our restless civilization, to think that if he had chosen some other vocation he would have been more successful or would have lived a fuller and more useful life. Is this unnatural? It seems, even though we were cast for our calling by the wisdom of Divinity, we would yet have times of dissatisfaction. But the dissatisfaction, which is to be regretted and condemned, is that which comes from selfishness, envy and failure to appreciate our opportunities.

We who have chosen the profession of dentistry should not give time to lamenting because of the fancied superiority of some other calling. Rather let us exult in the fact and feel that entire satisfaction that we have chosen a profession that offers possibilities and opportunities without parallel for self-culture, benefits to humanity and personal betterment in every way. It behooves us, therefore, as students to apply ourselves diligently in order that we may be prepared to take advantage of these opportunities. Today dentistry means so much that a man could spend his whole life in its vast resources and yet only find he had just begun.

Before considering these opportunities and the future of dentistry it might not be amiss to review our origin and growth. Let us, then, delve briefly into our past. As far back as we can go in history no great civilization has existed without paying some attention to the care and treatment of teeth in health and disease. During the height of Egyptian civilization we find reference to the dental specialist attendant at court, and it is barely possible that information spread in all directions, or it may be that we had a simultaneous origin in the extreme Orient, where we find mention by the Chinese of the tooth brush 1500 years B. C. At any rate, from this time on scarcely any great people lived who did not pay as much attention to the diseases of the teeth as to other organs. Litterateurs, naturalists and general historians all refer to some phase of dentistry often enough to remind us of the fact that we can be proud of our ancient origin, traditional as it may seem. The Greeks learned from the Egyptians, and from ancient Greece knowledge was diffused in many directions. Up to this time the prevention and medical treatment of caries prevailed. If we now can rely upon the museums for evidence, we find that surgical methods were employed, that is, extraction of loose teeth, and just a little later, during the height of Etruscan civilization, some attempts at restoration of lost teeth by bridge work. The Romans were evidently well instructed, as we find much evidence of dentistry, such as instruments for the extracting and cleansing of teeth.

With the beginning of the Dark Ages we also suffer with the rest, but when restoration by the Arabs set in, about the eighth century, dentistry was not lost sight of, and it is of great interest to us to know that as early as the twelfth century a book by a student of the University of Strassburg appeared dealing with dentistry alone. In the fifteenh century we have the writings of Arculanus, who appears to have been the first to definitely advocate the use of gold foil in filling decayed teeth. About this same period there flourished in France the great "barber surgeon," Ambroise Paré, known as the "father of modern surgery" and also as the "foster-father of dental surgery." He was the first, so far as known, to practice orthodontia. But the real renaissance of dental surgery did not arrive until the time of Pierre Fauchard, the father of modern dentistry and author of a monumental work, "The Surgeon Dentist." Dr. Chapin A. Harris says of him: "He found the dental art a crude branch of mechanics; he left it a digested and systematic branch of the curative art." He was born in Brittany

toward the close of the seventeenth century. For many years immediately following the Fauchard era no notable events mark the progress of dentistry. There were, however, during this period many eminent practitioners and writers, such as M. De Chemant and Bourdet in France; John Hunter, Blake and Fox in England, and John Woofendale, Joseph Lemaire, John Greenwood, Horace H. Hayden and others in our own country. These gentlemen, together with many others, kept alive an unorganized profession, and not only saved a most useful and beneficent calling from utter oblivion, but prepared the way for the momentous events soon to follow.

In 1839 the first dental college was established—our College—the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Prior to this time no orderly or organized instruction was given; all kinds of men could practice dentistry, but from that moment dentistry was established upon a scientific basis—that is, it was for the first time efficiently taught upon the general principles upon which medicine is founded, with the addition of special manual training, and therefore its future was secure. The little candle then lighted by Dr. Chapin A. Harris and Dr. Horace H. Hayden has now become a glowing flame which shines throughout the world. Other schools of the same character were established until there are now about sixty dental colleges in our own country.

So great has been the advancement and progress in dental education that whereas not many years ago anyone who had served as an apprentice for a while with a preceptor was eligible to go into practice, now the requirements are a complete high-school education before entering college, a three-years' course at the dental college, and after graduation a satisfactory examination before the examining boards of the different States. In some States the requirements are even more rigid, and in Virginia a bill has been passed requiring that all applicants for the practice of dentistry in that State must have the degree of M.D. as well as D.D.S. Such is the high estate into which dental education has come.

Each year shows marked advancement in dental science and presents in increasing number its innovations and improvements. So rapid has been the progress that books and instruments of today are tomorrow almost obsolete. So great has been the development of the various elements that enter into it or have grown out of it that it has become necessary, in large cities at least, to divide its practice into

specialties. I would mention orthodontia, oral surgery, prosthesia and prophylaxis. There are also specialists in pyorrhea—alveolaris, etc.

The dental association is an instrument of undoubted value in professional development, and I would not underestimate the tremendous influence for advancement exercised by the local, State and national associations.

Dental journalism has also fulfilled its mission nobly. It has given us a literature without which dentistry could never lay claim to the dignity of a profession.

Another step in the line of progress is the favorable action of Congress in passing a bill providing for dental surgeons in both the United States Army and Navy, giving the dental surgeon equal standing with the medical corps of the same rank.

What promises to be the greatest campaign ever organized for the abolition of disease has recently been organized by the dentists of this country—the Oral Hygiene Movement. This work is well under way, and in many of our large cities oral and dental examination of all school children is being made, and the movement is receiving official recognition of regularly constituted State health authorities. The object of this movement is to enhance the health of the human race through dental hygiene; nor can it be doubted that the accomplishment of this work will redound to the credit of dentistry and tend to more securely place its ministrations among the benefactions of mankind.

Hospitals are now opening their doors to dentists, and in many of the large cities there are dentists on the medical staff. I would not overlook the X-ray or underestimate the important part it now has in dental operations.

The establishment of dental research laboratories is also significant in the advancement of dental science. I will make no further mention of the progress of dentistry up to the present time, although much more could be said, but I challenge any profession to show more advancement and progress than that made in dentistry in recent years. It is simply marvelous.

Let us now consider the future of dentistry. It is always hazardous to attempt to prophesy. But already we stand in the shadow of coming events, and it is not difficult to discern some of them.

The future will see advancing professional and educational standards and higher preliminary edu-

cational requirements, larger and more scientific literature, dental libraries of reference, and a general uplift in social and professional dignity. We will also see a more cordial co-operation and consultation between the medical and dental professions in their mutual ministrations for the relief of suffering humanity.

The future will see a greater demand for the services of the dentist than ever before. The number of graduates from the dental colleges today is not equal to the demands of the people.

Painless dentistry must come even as painless surgery came. The demand for anesthetics or obtunding agents in dentistry is far greater than that in the medical profession.

The age of preventive dentistry is upon us. Preventive treatment, both in medicine and dentistry, is sought on every hand, and the dentist of the future will give more attention to prophylaxis for the prevention of dental lesions instead of spending all of his time at repair and patch work. Practical immunity to dental caries, pyorrhea—alveolaris and other oral diseases is not a utopian dream.

The future development of dentistry will require a more minute knowledge, on the part of the dentist, of the human body and its workings in health and disease. The border line between dentistry and medicine, which was very broad not many years ago, is narrowing down to a line that will in the near future be practically eliminated.

I have traced imperfectly the progress of dentistry through many years of its development and have also prophesied as to its future. Today we see it in its high estate, the peer of any of the learned professions and pre-eminent in its tangible and definite benefactions to humanity. It has become a necessity, indispensable. It contributes inestimably to the comfort, the health, the adornment and longevity of the race, and its opportunities for service to humanity are unlimited. Few professions ramify to the extent of dentistry. Few professions exact tribute of so many others. Few professions require for their excellent service men of as varied accomplishments, general knowledge and versatility. Therefore, when we leave our Alma Mater, with a firm resolve to make the most of our opportunities, and master our chosen profession, we will then have laid the best and most enduring of all foundations for progress.

E. S. W.

What Dentists have Contributed to Other Professions

From a Lecture Delivered Before the Chicago Odontographic Society April, 1910, by
Dr. Bernard J. Cigrand, Chicago, Professor of Medical History,
University of Illinois.

THE theme upon which I will speak this evening may at first appear to be a rather peculiar one, but you will soon note that it is in harmony with the purpose of the Chicago Odontographic Society, which did me the honor to invite me to deliver this lecture. It is often remarked, even by our fellow-practitioners, that our profession is narrow and limited, but were they to realize how far advanced the modern dentist is over the dentist of earlier years their opinion would be different.

First, permit me to direct your attention to a number of rare pictures which I have discovered in my historical researches, and which go to prove that the oft-quoted assertion that the dental profession has never attracted the artist to paint nor the sculptors to carve the emblems of our profession is an injustice to both artist and our profession.

Follow me on an imaginary journey to Rome. Here we find a picture of Apollonia, the goddess of dentistry. In her left hand she holds a palm, the symbol of peace or freedom from pain, while in the other is a pair of forceps in which is grasped a molar tooth. In the Dresden Art Gallery we see the painting entitled "The Dentist," by the celebrated Dou. Here we also find the picture, "The Tavern Clinic," painted by G. Houthorst, the favorite court artist of Charles I of England. In Munich we find "The Martyrdom of Apollonia," and another entitled the "Court Dentist," also one entitled "Questionable Confidence." In the Berlin Art Gallery we have "In the Dental Reception Room."

Now, let us leave the art galleries of Germany and travel to France. In Paris begins the real mission of our tour, namely, to show what dentists have done for other callings.

Here in the old College of St. Come we see both the old and the modern methods of surgical procedure; the instruments which the famous dental surgeon, Ambroise Paré, invented and which are being used in surgical operations and in dentistry even at the present time.

From Paris we journey to London, where, in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons we see the famous collections of comparative anatomy, donated by John Hunter, for which he spent more than $360,000. Since the time of Aristotle there has never been a greater researcher in this field. He was the Surgeon-General of the British forces in 1790, and his contributions to the healing arts place him among the leading English scientists of his time. It affords me untold pleasure to think that it was a dental surgeon who had contributed thus handsomely to the world's storehouse of knowledge.

Time will not permit me to mention many other Englishmen who deserve such credit, but I cannot pass over Dr. J. Leon Williams. This brilliant dentist, who recently visited America, has a well-known name in literature and art. His work entitled "The Haunts and Home of Shakespeare" is a classic of which more than 12,000 copies have been sold. He also took up photography with much success, and his works in this particular field can be seen in the art galleries of the world. His book, "Sicily, Land of the Departed Gods," which is illustrated by himself, deals with yet unknown romances of this most beautiful island.

On our phantom journey we are now landing in old Boston of 1770. This is the time of the uprising of the colonies against England. In the first conflict, which is known as the Boston massacre, we find among the fallen a dentist, Mr. Samuel Maverix. In 1775, the struggle being renewed, we find among the men who inspired their fellow-citizens to fight in the defense of their rights a strong, enthusiastic man—Paul Revere—who was a dentist. His hazardous midnight ride, by which he not only saved the provisions and arms of the colonists, but made possible the safe escape of Hancock and Adams, two gentlemen who were the soul and spirit of the Revolution, is historical. Revere was not only a practicing dentist, but also a famous engraver and an expert at founding bells.

Dr. N. Cooley Keep, also a dentist of Boston, was known by the efficiency with which he administered ether, and through him this anesthetic was first used in obstetrical cases, being administered to Mrs. Longfellow by himself. His name is also connected with one of the most famous murder trials.

The murderer tried to destroy all evidence of his crime by fire. The few remaining elements of the osseous tissue brought about a bitter dispute among experts of anatomy concerning their identity, but nothing definite was accomplished until the teeth—which had been disregarded altogether—were identified by Dr. Keep as those of one of his patients. Upon this information the murderer confessed, and the trial, which had kept the world in excitement for eleven days, was ended.

We have had among our professional brothers men who served their country in times of war both on land and on sea, and before we leave Boston let us reflect on the patriotic career of Josiah Flagg, who, in the War of 1812, was captured and taken to England, where he, through his knowledge of general surgery, so drew the attention of Sir Astley Cooper that he was asked by this distinguished gentleman to assist him in the great clinics of the London Hospital. Cooper requested a painting of him, and directed one of London's artists to produce it. This was indeed a great compliment, since a man of Cooper's eminence would not have ordered such attention if our dental practitioner had not fully deserved such.

Now, we will go to Hartford, Conn., where we find the home of the famous Horace Wells, the discoverer of extended anesthesia, which, perhaps, is one of the greatest gifts humanity has ever received. In the Army and Navy Museum at Washington is a beautiful bust of Wells. This year in Paris a statue of him was unveiled, and here, in Hartford, we stand in front of a monument which was erected in his honor. While I look at this monument I think of the horribly crude means which were resorted to before Wells' discovery—the hitching posts, to which suffering patients were tied; the wooden beds, to which they were strapped, where they suffered endless pain under the knives of the surgeons—and then I think of the sweet sleep which the great Wells has given to humanity to soothe their sufferings.

In Buffalo we see Dr. John R. Spooner, better known in literature than in dentistry through his great work, "Biographical and Critical Dictionary of Painters and Sculptors." This is the best and most reliable work of its kind ever published. His engravings of Shakespearean literature are also considered the finest in existence. He also published a New Testament and had the most talented men in Italy paint the pictures, which he assisted to execute in copper and steel plates. This work is very rare and commands a high price. It is valued as among the best illustrated Bibles in the English language.

In the city of New York we find a number of dentists who have done much for the progress of civilization. The first one to be mentioned is the famous Dr. Norman Kingsley, who has done so much in his profession as well as outside of it that one scarcely knows where to commence to tell of his wonderful achievements. He is the inventor of the blow-pipe, which has found its way into other vocations, and this same invention he perfected so as to make the now popular pictures known as pyrographic illustrations. His most noteworthy effort, the "Head of Christ," is pre-eminently the highest point in his art career.

Another dentist in New York is Dr. J. B. Newbough, who distinguished himself by his oil paintings for the new Oakspe-Bible. It is claimed that he never took lessons in this art, and that while under a psychic spell he reproduced, at such rapidity and with such exactness, scriptural pictures that his product has been pronounced the wonder of the present-day art world. Further, it is claimed by those who saw him operate on the canvas that he did so with both hands at the same time. This feat has never before been attempted, and his action while in the effort of painting was indicative of some superhuman influence.

To leave New York and forget to mention Dr. Ottolengui would be an injustice to our subject. He won recognition in natural history, in fine-art circles and also in the realm of literature. He is the author of many well-known books. One of these, a novel entitled "An Artist in Crime," in addition to being published in this country, was translated into many languages and published in their respective countries. His definition of circumstantial evidence, which is found in his novel, "A Modern Wziard," has been quoted in a textbook on criminal law. Dr. Ottolengui also interested himself in entomology. A certain group or species of the butterfly has been named after him.

From New York we go to Philadelphia, where we find the gallant Frenchman, Joseph Le Maire, whose surgical skill was of invaluable aid in the surgeons' department of the American Revolution. He introduced the transplantation and also the implantation of teeth. From this discovery surgery has received great benefit, for from it grew the wonderful medical process of engrafting. Through this it was found that it was possible to restore features, hands and extremities, which is one of the greatest contributions to modern surgery. He was a studious dental surgeon and a prolific writer.

Charles Wilson Peale, also a dentist of Philadelphia, painted the first picture of Washington. Besides this, he painted pictures of Lafayette, Pitt, Key and other famous men. He is the founder of the famous Peale Natural History Museum, which was the most gigantic undertaking of its kind in the United States. He also founded the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, to which he and his son contributed upwards of one hundred original paintings. He published many works pertaining to art, architecture and dental science. It was he who gave to the world the incorporation of platinum in porcelain work.

While we are in Philadelphia we must not overlook Dr. Wm. G. A. Bonwill, who was a poet as well as a dentist. Both his published and his unpublished poems deserve mentioning. Many inventions which make life easier were made by him. The riveting mallet, which is used in riveting the great steel girders of our skyscrapers, is a direct copy of the automatic mallet, invented by Bonwill.

Another dentist of this city is Dr. Kirk, whose contributions toward chemistry have drawn the attention of the scientific world toward him. He is also interested in psychology.

Now we leave Philadelphia and come to Baltimore. What Philadelphia is to the national patriotism Baltimore is to the pride of the dental profession—the city of its founding. At the top stands Chapin A. Harris. No man possessed more prophetic power than he, for it was he who foresaw the great future of our profession better than anyone else. He was in constant communication with the eminent authors of his time, and claimed among his personal friends such distinguished men as Longfellow, Lowell, Henry Clay and others equally famed. He made quite a name for himself by his dictionaries as well as his encyclopedias, which are in general use. His partner in dental science, Horace H. Hayden, was a man who did much for the general public. In 1821 Hayden published the first geology that was printed in America. To him belongs the honor of being the first to convince the medical profession of the necessity of oral hygiene, and he was the first to speak on this subject in a medical college.

It would not be proper to leave Baltimore without saying that we had seen the genial, cultured and scholarly B. Holly Smith, who has done so much in the way of post-prandial entertainment. The public has appreciated his humor, and his poetry has been much admired. There is nothing of the

enforced in his style of oratory nor in his poetry—all seems of the natural: hence its captivating influence. When one meets him one has met some of the salt and wine of the earth.

Passing to Washington, we halt before the monument erected in honor of George Washington. When the base of this monument was completed the problem presented itself as to a suitable metal for the tip. Dr. C. C. Carroll demonstrated how easily aluminum could be melted and suggested that it be used. The huge casting of this metal for this was accomplished by him, and stands to the credit of one of our profession.

Now we come to times more modern. Near Pittsburg lives a dentist, a Dr. Roberts, who some years ago invented an oil-well drill and discovered the fact that is known as oil-well shooting. Possibly this invention has changed more fortunes and caused more financial comment than any other in recent years.

We are now back in Chicago, and the first I shall mention here is Dr. G. V. Black, who recently received the highest honor ever bestowed upon a dentist in this country. I wish I had the time to enumerate all of his achievements outside of dentistry. His studies concerning the atmospheric disturbances are scientifically recognized. At any rate, you all know that his contributions to both the physical and the literary field other than dental have been many and important.

Although the committee of this society requested me to lecture about my own contributions to history, I preferred to speak on the subject which I have. My work, "History of American Emblems," is the recognized authority of the Government. In 1904 the State Department at Washington requested me to design the new great seal of the United States. The University of Chicago as well as the city of Chicago make use of my drawings for seals. My services to the public as director of the Chicago Public Library are known.

By the foregoing facts it is clearly shown that dentists have kept pace with the times and have served side by side with other broadminded men in contributing their share of advancement in the interests of humanity.

W. K. W.

AN ODE TO THE FACULTY AND GRADUATING CLASS
OF THE
Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

For their Commencing Exercises, May 17th, 1910.

By CHAS. F. FORSHAW, M.D. D.D.S.
(Hon. D.D.S. B.C. of D.S. July 4th, 1891) of Bradford, England.

Read by W. W. PARKER, Lecturer of Dental Jurisprudence, B.C.D.S.

HERE is greeting from Britain,
To you across the seas;
She never is forgetful
Of meetings such as these;
She grasps your hands full warmly,
And this her message sends:
"We're proud of our Alma Mater,
She has proved the best of Friends!"

VICTORIA "Titled" *CARTWRIGHT,
She "Titled" †SAUNDERS too,
And dubbed them Knight most Courtly
With Order of the Blue.
Her CONSORT gave to ‡ROBINSON
As Mandate of His Will,
The Albert Royal Warrant
As tribute to his skill!

And §REID, renowned in Scotia,
Our Empress-Queen retained,
And gave to him Appointment
So long as e'er She Reigned.
These Three our Monarch Favored,
And justly so I guess;
But they prized—and prized as highly
Your Degree of D.D.S.!

And ||KOECKER, DIXON, NASMYTH,
Three Authors of repute,
With quaint old ¶HAYES and ||LEVISON,
Alas! Now all are mute.
But from the Realms Elysian,
They greet you well, I trow;
And are present in the spirit
Because they Loved you so!

Because with fond affection
For merit amply shown,
You gave them your Diploma
And called our Sons your Own.
And Crowned with your Distinction,
And Laurelled with your Bays,
Whilst Here they did you Credit
And tendered you their praise!

Praise all Sincere and Heartfelt—
To you, the Pioneer
Of Dental Education
Throughout each Hemisphere.
Thus so may all your Graduates
Your training ever Bless;
And Crown with Regal Splendor
Your Degree of D.D.S.!

BALTIMORE HOUSE, BRADFORD, May 6, 1910.

*SIR SAMUEL CARTWRIGHT, F.R.S. F.R.C.S. President of the Odontological Society.

†SIR EDWIN SAUNDERS, F.R.C.S. Dental Surgeon to Her Late Majesty Queen Victoria.

‡DR. JAMES ROBINSON. Dental Surgeon to the Late Prince Consort.

§ROBERT REID, M.D. F.R.C.S. Dental Surgeon in Scotland to Her Late Majesty Queen Victoria.

‖DR. LEONARD KOECKER, REV. J. BROWN DIXON, LL.D., and DRS. NASMYTH and LEVISON, were all Dental Authors of note during the middle of last century.

•DR. GEORGE HAYES, F.S.A., was a voluminous writer in the London journals on anything partaking of a Historical or Antiquarian nature pertaining to the Teeth.

Valedictory, 1910

By D. R. Kennedy.

Gentlemen of the Faculty, Fellow-Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

At last we have reached the Great Divide! At last we stand upon the eminence toward which we have traced for weeks and months and years the troubled streamlet of our past.

Until now we have pressed on with strong, eager strides through shady glades of art and science, our course impeded here and there by the thick undergrowth of difficulties and doubts, from thence out into the broad valley of professional craftsmanship, its level expanse thickly interlaced with roadways—paths which have been traversed with ease by some, with difficulty by others.

As we wearily recline upon the rock where wells the crystal spring from which common source flows the rivulet of the uncertain future, far into the east and to the west, where the gorgeous sunset casts a ruddy halo over the varied landscape, flows the rill of our past, the course of which we have already explored, we recall incidences which brought about our deciding upon familiarizing ourselves with the theory and technique of this great profession—Dentistry.

The profession of dentistry a few years ago was of low estate, and looked upon by the masses almost as a vulgar occupation, and was practiced by but few who were not ignorant of its principles and requirements; but it has been impregnated with learning, art and genius. Thus stimulated, it has become of good repute, and now holds a position which we trust it will maintain while man shall people Mother Earth, ministering to and caring for that portion of his anatomy now confessed to be most necessary to his health, happiness and long life.

The evolution of dentistry from its despised condition may be likened to that of the common thistle, which, when crossed with a brilliant-hued plant, drops the thorns, discards its evil points and

gives us the beautiful coleus of today, the most luxuriant garden and lawn illuminator that nature, aided by horticulture, has ever produced.

Dentistry as it was, the common handicraft thistle of the past, with its many points of abhorrence, gives us the dental-surgical art of which we are proud and of which the world shows its substantial admiration and appreciation.

We are not part of anything, but something within ourselves. There is too much in dentistry for even a superior genius to master. The labor is more than body and brain can stand. The tide is flowing the other way. We have specialties in dentistry—oral surgery, operative dentistry, prosthodontia, orthodontia. Though fond of cutting, yet we are being carved up into many subdivisions to satisfy the demands of the public.

The day of the closed doors to the laboratory is a recollection of the past. The age of slow progress lies deeply buried in the ground where grows the tree of knowledge and advancement. The carcass of the past is fortifying the growth of the present.

The wireless telegraph and submarine cable flashes thought around the world in the twinkling of an eye, making one of far dissevered nations.

Night is turned into day, distance almost annihilated, and the electric spark is held with curbed bit to obey the operator's will. The microscope makes the atom visible. Steam hurls the hand of expertness here, there and everywhere that man may see, hear and have.

We must all put our shoulders to the wheel of progress and push together if we would have success.

Our minds as we step from the threshold of our dear old Alma Mater, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, oldest and for many years the only dental college in the world, are imbued with high ideals of professional perfection, placed as milestones to measure off our future success.

Citizens of Baltimore, to this great, teeming, bustling Southern city, with its wonderful commercial facilities, beautiful parks, fine churches and public buildings, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Ten came as strangers in a foreign land, to be welcomed—at least in many cases—into the homes and social circles of the people of Baltimore, noted for their hospitality and the marvelous beauty of the members of the fair sex.

We are deeply indebted and thankful to you for the kindness, almost without limit, shown to us throughout our three years among you, and I know that in after years the countenance of a member of our class will brighten with pleasure when he reflects on the dear old days spent in Baltimore.

To the Faculty.

Honorable gentlemen of the Faculty, to teach fitly is as rare a gift as any endowment of eloquence or art. We are deeply indebted to you for the unselfish imparting to us of the very quintessence of that which you have acquired by your extensive researches and long experiences in your professional lives. The courtesy, patience and persistency which you have exercised in our behalf we consider as studies analogous to those others which kept us burning the midnight oil.

With keen regret, saddening our hearts, we receive, perhaps for the last time, the farewell handshakes of our loved teachers and advisors.

Permit us to extend our greatest respect and esteem and best wishes for continued success. May Providence spare you for years to come, that your light of knowledge may be shed abroad into the minds of the people of this great land to the greater uplifting of our loved profession!

To the Class.

Tonight, fellow-classmates, we have reached the grand climax of our college life. Another chapter has been added to the history of our lives.

Three years ago we were strangers to each other, but sympathy of intent and purpose soon brought us into friendly relationship, which by daily contact and social intercourse grew and drew us closer together as time went on.

As we have been bound together in the past, so shall there continue to exist a union between us welded with many pleasant recollections of our college days.

Some of us shall meet again and again; others we shall never, in all probability, see more of, but shall pass out of our lives comet-like, carrying with them a trail of bright remembrances.

The brightest day of our lives has dawned. We must respond to our professional calling, with our eyes ever fixed on the maroon and white floating over the motto of our class—"*Secundus nulli.*"

Farewell!

LIBRARY
BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '11

FLOWER:
American Beauty.

COLORS:
Pearl Gray and Crimson.

MOTTO:
Labor Improbus Omnia Vincit.

YELLS.

Rip, Rap, Reaven!
Class of 1911!
Fe Bar! Fi Bar!
Who are? We are
Seniors. Yes, yes!
B. C. D. S.

Excavators, pluggers, burnishers, chisels,
Inlays, fillings, crowns and bridges;
Fill 'em, crown 'em, pull 'em out!
We can do it without a doubt,
And operate painless, just like heaven!
B. C. D. S. Dents, Nineteen-eleven!

OFFICERS:

J. R. LYNN,	*President.*
F. S. LINGER,	*Vice-President.*
M. M. MANSUY,	*Secretary.*
R. G. CHANEY,	*Treasurer.*
L. U. CHRISTOPHER,	*Historian.*
C. H. GEDDIE,	*Poet.*
L. P. REYNOLDS,	*Sergeant-at-Arms.*
W. B. COBB,	*Prophet.*
W. F. LYNCH,	*Valedictorian.*
FRED G. MANN,	*Artist.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

A. P. DIXON,
G. W. MORRIS,
F. W. B. KELLY,
R. MARGARIDA.

ACKERS, JOHN STANLEY,
Ackersville, Pa.

"Men of few words are the best men."

ALEXANDER, P. WARREN,
Ψ Ω, Θ N E, Worcester, Mass.

Editor-in-Chief MIRROR, '09;
President Y. M. C. A., '08-'09.

"Be gone, dull care; I prithee, begone from me."

BENNETT, JOSEPH T., Ψ Ω,
Pawtuckett, R. I.

"Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the mignight oil?"

BENSON, HUGH W., Ψ Ω,
Kellar, Va.

A good fellow, well met, known to all as a square man.

BERWALD, JOSEPH M., A Ω,
New York City.
Member of Musical Club.

"I have done the profession a great service, and you know it. My diploma, please!"

BOARDMAN, FRANK C., X Ψ Φ,
North Green, Fla.
Outer Guard, '10-'11;
Member of Musical Club.

"Musical as is Apollo's lute."

BOULE, ISIDORE A., X Ψ Φ,
Keeseville, N. Y.

Secretary Advisory Board, '09-'10.

"Large streams from little fountains flow,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

BROWN, LEWIS J., X Ψ Φ,
Erieville, N. Y.

"Grind" Editor of MIRROR, '09-'10.

"Modest, learned, capable; all things that sit well upon a man. Too much good cannot be said of him."

CAMP, HARRY H.,
Spencer, W. Va.

"And another said: 'I have married me a wife.'"

CARR, G. P.,
North Grafton, Mass.

"Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it."

CHANEY, R. GARDINER, Ψ Ω,
Annapolis, Md.
Treasurer, '10-'11.

"Take him and use him well; he's worthy of it."

CHRISTOPHER, F. W., Χ Ψ Φ,
Boston, Mass.

"If I don't have a good opinion of myself, who will?"

CHRISTOPHER, L. URBAN, X Ψ Φ,
Boston, Mass.

Historian, '10-'11;
Prize in Theory, '09-'10.

"Shortly his fortune shall be lifted higher;
True industry doth kindle honor's fire."

COBB, WILLIAM B., Ψ Ω, Θ N E,
New Bedford, Mass.

President, '09-'10;
Prophet, '10-'11.

"Let mildness ever attend thy tongue."

CORDES, AUGUST, X Ψ Φ,
New York City.

Prophet, '08-'09;
Literary Editor of MIRROR, '09-'10.

"His fortress is wisdom, and his dominion is the vast and limitless world."

DAVIS, CHARLES F., X Ψ Φ,
Taunton, Mass.

Treasurer, '08-'09;
Historian, '09-'10;
Master of Ceremonies, '10-'11.

"Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity."

DE JONG, JACQUES, Δ Ω,
South Boston, Mass.

"What is there in the vale of life
Half as delightful as a wife?"

DE LACERDA, RAUL O., Ψ Ω,
Lisbon, Portugal.

"Time elaborately thrown away."

DIXON, ARTHUR P., Ψ Ω, Θ N E,
Cumberland, Md.

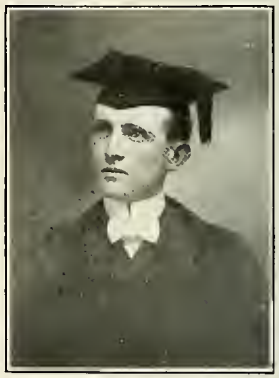
Sergeant-at-Arms, '08-'09;
Executive Committee, '10-'11;
President Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"A big round dumpling rolling from the pot."

DOYLE, JAMES E., X Ψ Φ,
Providence, R. I.

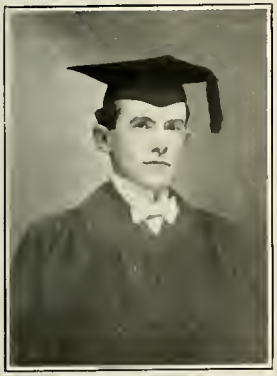
Treasurer, '10-'11;
Vice-President, '08-'09;
Vice-President Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"All smiles and bows and courtesy was he."



GALVIN, JAMES P.,
Waterbury, Conn.

"Give us the lad whose happy life is one perpetual grin."



GARDINER, EDWARD F.,
Highview, W. Va.

"Humility, that low, sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

GATCH, LEWIS B., X Ψ Φ,
Baltimore, Md.

"Within his heart there slumbers no guile."

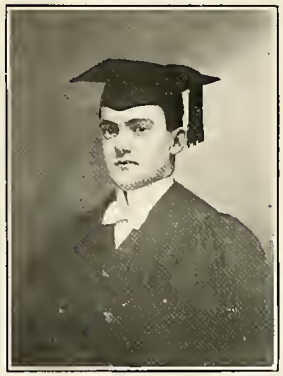
GEDDIE, CLARENCE H.,
X Ψ Φ, Θ N E, Stedman, N. C.
Editor-in-Chief of MIRROR, '09-'10;
Vice-President, '09-'10;
Poet, '10-'11.

"Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep."

GSEGNER, ALBERT J., Ψ Ω,
Paterson, N. J.

Member of Musical Club.

"Nothing do I see in you
That I can find should merit any hate."



HOULE, J. L.,
Spencer, Mass.

"Perhaps he will grow."

KELLY, F. W. BRUCE, Ψ Ω,
Bridgewater, N. S.

Treasurer Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"If God can love them all, surely I can love a dozen."

LEFTIG, MAURICE D., A Ω,
New Britain, Conn.

"He never did harm to anybody."

LINGER, FREEMAN S.,
French Creek, W. Va.

Sergeant-at-Arms, '09-'10;
Vice-President, '10-'11.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

LYNCH, WILLIAM F., Ψ Ω,
Somerset, Mass.

Business Manager of MIRROR, '09-'10;
Advisory Board, '10-'11;
Valedictorian, '10-'11.

"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute."

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DENTISTRY-PHARMACY
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BALTIMORE

LYNN, JAMES R., Ψ Ω, Θ N E,
Waycross, Ga.

President, '10-'11;
Asst. Editor of MIRROR, '09-'10.

"In him all generous virtues blend."

MANN, FRED G.,
Petitcodiac, N. B.

Class Artist, '08-'09, '09-'10, '10-'11;
Artist of MIRROR, '09-'10.

"As silent as the pictures he draws."

MANNING, CHARLES H., X Ψ Φ,
Rochester, N. H.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all content like me."

MANSUY, MATTHEW M., Ψ Ω,
Elmira, N. Y.

Secretary, '10-'11.

"The elements be kind to thee and make thy spirit all of comfort."

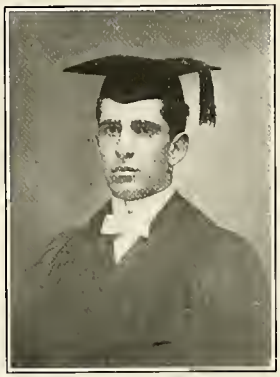
MARGARIDA, RAFAEL, Ψ Ω,
San Juan, Porto Rico.

"The fashion doth wear out more apparel than the man."

MARTIN, RALPH J., Ψ Ω,
Springfield, Mass.

Executive Committee Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"The crimson blush o'erspread his cheek and gave new lustre to his charms."



MAXSON, FRANK T., X Ψ Φ, Θ N E,
Point Pleasant, N. J.

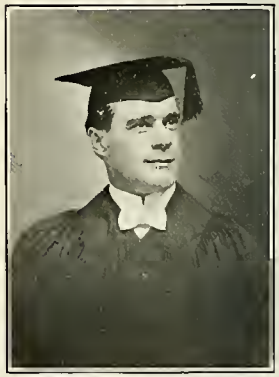
Poet, '09-'10.

"He who works faithfully is sure to succeed."

MORRIS, GEORGE W., X Ψ Φ, Θ N E,
Middletown, N. Y.

Secretary, '08-'09;
Asst. Business Manager of MIRROR, '09-'10;
Executive Committee Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"A cheerful spirit, discerning the silver lining of the darkest cloud."



O'TOOLE, MICHAEL F. A.,
Thurmont, Md.

"He is a sort of mental reservoir that may burst upon you and overwhelm you in a moment."

RAMIREZ, MOISES,
Cabo Rojo, Porto Rico.

"I meddle with no man's business but my own."

REYNOLDS, LEONARD P., X Ψ Φ,
Manchester, N. H.

Sergeant-at-Arms, '10-'11.

"A child of innocence."

RICHMOND, E. HARVEY, X Ψ Φ,
Bethel, Conn.

Treasurer, '09-'10.

"Could I love her less, I should be happier."

RODDY, CHARLES A., Ψ Ω,
Lawrence, Mass.

"A man, he seems, of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

ROSENFELD, WILLIAM H., A Ω,
Hartford, Conn.

"I am a man that from the first have been inclined to thrift."

SEARLE, BYRON E., X Ψ Φ,
Taunton, Mass.

Secretary Harris-Hayden Odontological Society, '10-'11.

"The reward is to the diligent."

Shuttleworth, Harold V.,

Χ Ψ Φ, Θ Ν Ε, Amsterdam, N. Y.

"I am sure care is an enemy of life."

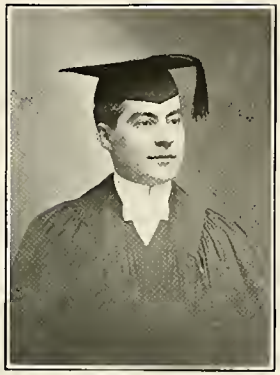
Silveira, Joseph B., Jr., Ψ Ω,
Lisbon, Portugal.

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

Soulliere, J. Hector, Ψ Ω,
Worcester, Mass.

Executive Committee Harris-Hayden Odontological Society,
'10-'11.

"An affable and courteous gentleman, and handsome, too."



SULLIVAN, CORNELIUS J.,
Fall River, Mass.

President, '08-'09.

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

TORRALBAS, FERMIN J., Ψ Ω,
Holguin, Cuba.

"The pride and expectancy of his fair country."

Senior Class History (1911)

THE continued narration of events of the Class of 1911, similar in many respects to all preceding classes, revives in the mind of each student as his college days are declining and he is about to enter upon his professional career, a feeling of gladness, sadness and determination.

Glad are we, because the course and college routine, so difficult and tedious, is near at an end; sad, because, as we mount the steps and enter the lecture hall or infirmary for the last time, the friendships and ties of professors, demonstrators and fellow-students which we made and cherished at our dear old "Alma Mater," the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, have to be broken; determined, because we realize we are Seniors, and the responsibilities of a successful career in life, as our beloved professors often related, are before us.

In October, 1908, our existence first became known, and our initiation as new members of the future dental profession was duly performed by the stalwart Juniors. This was the last public introduction received by any Freshies at the College, and will be remembered by the majority of us with no revenge, but to lie in wait for our unfortunate brethren who arrived one year later.

Our officers elected without knowledge of the Juniors, we soon realized a serious task was before us, especially the Freshies' specimens; but, with the kind advice of demonstrators and cordial help of Seniors, we managed to override many of the difficulties.

In our Junior year dissecting occupied the first few weeks—at all times instructive and jovial; later the chemical laboratory, where the many tests and experiments were carefully taught us, were a source of great benefit to us; and still later assigned to the infirmary, after our worthy Seniors had fulfilled their obligations, we for the first time realized—and sometimes our patients also—of what dentistry consisted.

Alas! as Seniors, we are busy and attentive to all the major principles, both theoretical and practical, that are required in successful dentistry, including cement, amalgam and gold work in its different

manipulations—crown, bridge, plate and porcelain work in all their modern improvements—so that we may give our patients in the future the results of careful training.

Our Class of 1911, graduating at a time when dentistry has advanced on an equal basis with all other professions, and thereby requiring a more thorough knowledge of the human body in general, have labored well in this respect, and always endeavored to give our best attention to clinics and lectures and infirmary work, which our superiors, we all know, will admit.

The X-ray, recently installed, has been a source of much education to our class, whereby diagnosis of hidden symptoms are more easily effected.

A more thorough knowledge than heretofore of porcelain work in all its details was kindly imparted to us in a very careful and painstaking way, whilst the demonstrations we received on celluloid and continuous gum work, so essential in modern dentistry, were also as equally complete in every respect.

The application of anesthetics, especially nitrous oxide, was also very carefully taught, and the clinics and helpful suggestions so cordially extended by demonstrators, both in infirmary and crown and bridge room, shall always be appreciated with much gratitude by the members of our Class of 1911.

In the imparting of our knowledge of dentistry we are deeply indebted to our dear, beloved professors and demonstrators, and we trust that the elder members of the Faculty, who for many years have labored hard to bring dentistry to its present standing may long be spared to continue to impart their useful dental teachings, while of the younger members of the Faculty we foretell that their wisdom and teaching will always further advance the profession of dentistry.

In conclusion, as we must all part, some of us never to meet again, let our motto always have written on it the words, "Work and Success," so that the profession of dentistry shall not recede, but rather advance by our advent into its ranks.

L. U. C.

THE SENIOR'S PRAYER

My God, I ask Thee not for fame,
Nor a knowledge of poor blind Homer;
As Hamlet says, "What's in a name?"
All I want is my diploma.

Class '11 Prophecy

AS I sat in my room one cold and stormy night smoking my dear old friend, "Mr. Pipe," and its smoke curling gracefully heavenward, I had what is known as "a pipe dream." While in this stupor my mind wandered to ten years hence, when, perhaps, this dear old unmerciful public would be grateful enough to line my pockets with the necessary withal to take a long-sought-for journey.

Leaving my home one bright and clear morning, I entered the train to begin this long journey. Taunton, Mass., being the first stop, I thought of Searle, and found him running a drug store in combination with his dental office and still chewing the good old weed. Upon asking him if Davis was in town, he told me that Davis was back to the "Buggery" again and practicing dentistry at night. Byron was just as fat as ever, and stood with his hands in his back pockets, showing a fancy vest. Being late in the afternoon, I went to Boston. Upon leaving the South Station, who should I meet but L. U. Christopher, wearing one of the most magnificent mustaches ever grown. He told me not to touch it, because it irritated him. Asking him what he was doing in a uniform, he told me he was back on the car and using his diamond medal as a headlight. Fred, he told me, had those funny feet and always cold. He said Fred had a fine practice in South Boston and was making a big hit with the fair sex.

Bidding him au revoir, I entered the elevated for Park Square. Arriving there, I decided to go to Worcester to call on our friend "Hick" Soulliere. While standing waiting for the electric car I met De Jong, with his cigar butt in his mouth and looking mighty prosperous for a dentist. Upon inquiring why, he told me he had gone back as a salesman for his father. He said he went to buy a dental chair, and didn't know which one was superior to the other, and decided to quit then and there.

My car arriving, I left him to go to Worcester. Shortly after who should get aboard but "Shorty" Houle, who now is in partnership with Moynihan in Natick, dispensing "soda water." He still wore that heavenly smile. Arriving at Worcester, I bought a paper to read the news, and the first thing to meet my eye in large type was "Brave Deeds By Our Fire Chief, W. P. Alexander." Below in the same type, accompanied by a picture, was "Our New Sheriff, Heck Soulliere."

Leaving here the next morning, after staying all night with the sheriff, I proceeded to Pawtucket, R. I., where I found that Bennett had become a ward heeler.

Going to Providence, I found Doyle, with his silvery tongue, lecturing in behalf of "Woman's Right to Vote." He always made a hit with the ladies. Next I hunted up Rosenfeld and Liftig, and found they had become advertising dentists—"Crowns at your own price and silver fillings free with every set of teeth."

Next was Bethel, Conn., where I found Richmond was captain of a hose company and doing dentistry between fires. I asked him about Martin, and was told he had gone to Springfield, Mass. He didn't know what business he was in, but he thought he was a "Mason."

Having a great desire to see the town where the famous Waterbury watches were made, I ran across Galvin behind his old soda water fountain, smiling as gracefully as he did at school. No matter what Jimmy did, he always laughed.

Going to New York and walking through the East Side, I dropped in at a burlesque show, and found Cordes watching the pretty girls dancing, and every once in a while he would say, "How do you like that?" He didn't say what he was doing.

Going over to the Jersey side, I happened to think of Maxson, who, by the way, was still wearing a flannel shirt six days a week and on the seventh a boiled shirt and collar so that the laundries would not fail. He is making a great success as a "specialist on children's teeth," because the children like to hear him talk.

From Point Pleasant I went to Paterson, N. J., and found Gsegner had given up dentistry because his orchestra proved a better investment.

Thinking of Ackers of Ackersville, Pa., I found him putting out a newspaper similar to the *Bingville Bugle* and practicing dentistry between the editions.

Journeying through the Empire State, I stopped at Elmira, and found that "Mike" Mansuy had become president of the Grievance Board of the Brooklyn Rapid Tranist Company. He made a big hit when he worked there one summer.

Proceeding, I found that Shuttleworth and Morris were in partnership at Amsterdam, their sign

reading "The Heavenly Twins, Dentists." Brown, I learned from Morris, had had hard luck in Syracuse, and had gone to parts unknown.

Boule I found in Kelsville, and learned that he was an authority on all subjects in dentistry.

Thinking of our Canada classmates, I started to find them. Mann I found in Peticodiac, he being the postmaster. He had very little to say, the same as he used to be.

Inquiring of Mann how to get to Bridgewater, I embarked and arrived there about noon. Not wanting to intrude at meal time, I started for the nearest hotel, and upon entering the dining-room ran upon Kelley with one of those spring chickens (such as he always had in his chair in the infirmary) sitting opposite him. I didn't disturb him, for I judged by the layout that he was successful.

Upon reading my time tables, I found I could have a day in Boston before sailing for the other side of the "pond," and decided to see Roddy, Manning and Reynolds. Arriving in Boston, I went to the North Station and boarded a train for Lawrence, where I found the congenial Roddy busily engaged in his profession. He, needing a day's outing, went along with me to Manchester, N. H. We couldn't seem to find any signs bearing either Reynolds' or Manning's name, but did find one reading like this: "The Big and Little Dentists." Upon entering this office we were met by "Bill Taft" Reynolds wearing the brightest red tie I ever saw, with a flashing diamond pin in the center. Asking who the little dentist was, he called, and out came Manning wearing an almost human mustache (three hairs on one side and two on the other). Roddy had a good laugh, and then we started back for the Hub. During the evening we saw Lynn's "Ten-Dollar Beauty," and Roddy pronounced it fine.

"Kiss the Count" Silveria I next visited, and found him happily married to his "Yankee girl" and doing nicely in his home town.

From Lisbon I set sail for Havana, Cuba, to visit our Cuban and Porto Rican classmates. Torralbas I found in Havana, and his office was more of a hat store than a dental office.

Beginning to think of home and dear old Yankee Land, I sailed for Jacksonville, Fla., where I found Lynn doing a wonderful business. He told me he also had an office in Fernandina. Lynn had never married, which surprised me very much. Boardman I learned was a member of the "Salvation Army." He joined so he could wear a uniform, if only the pants. My next stop was Stedman, N. C.,

where I found Geddie a member of the State Dental Examiners and one of the leading dentists of his State. We had a few games of pool to decide the championship between us for all time, and in doing so missed our lunch.

Benson I learned had become a manufacturer of cigarettes on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. I understand that he was before the judge again for putting sawdust in his cigarettes.

On my way to Baltimore I stopped at Spence, W. Va., and visited Camp, who was teaching school. In his front yard he had three little "Camps." I inquired if he knew where Gardner had located, and he told me he had become a manager for some burlesque show. Linger, he said, was appointed fire chief of his town, his worst fire being from an explosion of "Boston Baked Beans."

Arriving in Baltimore, I found that the ponies were running at Pimlico, so I strolled out to see them run, and who should I meet but Lynch. Asking him what he was doing down here, he told me that the ponies were better than practicing dentistry.

Remembering Dixon and what glorious things he had told us of Cumberland, Md., I decided to pay him a visit. "Dix" I found was Mayor of the town and also the Democratic boss. He always was a great politician.

On my way back I dropped off at Thurmont and found O'Toole, with his sign reading "Dr. M. F. A. O'Toole, Dentist. Lady Patients Only." O'Toole never could stand to see a female patient hurt.

Chaney I found at the Naval Academy. Inquiring of the guard who the little fellow was, he informed me it was Dr. Chaney, the dentist. He was swelled up, bigger than ever, in his uniform.

Beginning to think of home again, I left for New York. Going aboard the Fall River Liner, I met Carr, who was traveling for some dental-supply house.

The next morning I called upon Sullivan, who, by steady work, had become one of the Dental Examiners of the State.

I arrived home (dear old Whale Town) somewhat tired from my long journey, but nevertheless well satisfied with my trip, having been able to see or hear about my old classmates of Nineteen Hundred and Eleven.

Suddenly I was awakened from my stupor by the landlady, who, upon smelling smoke, hurried upstairs to find that I was smoking rope instead of tobacco. W. B. C.

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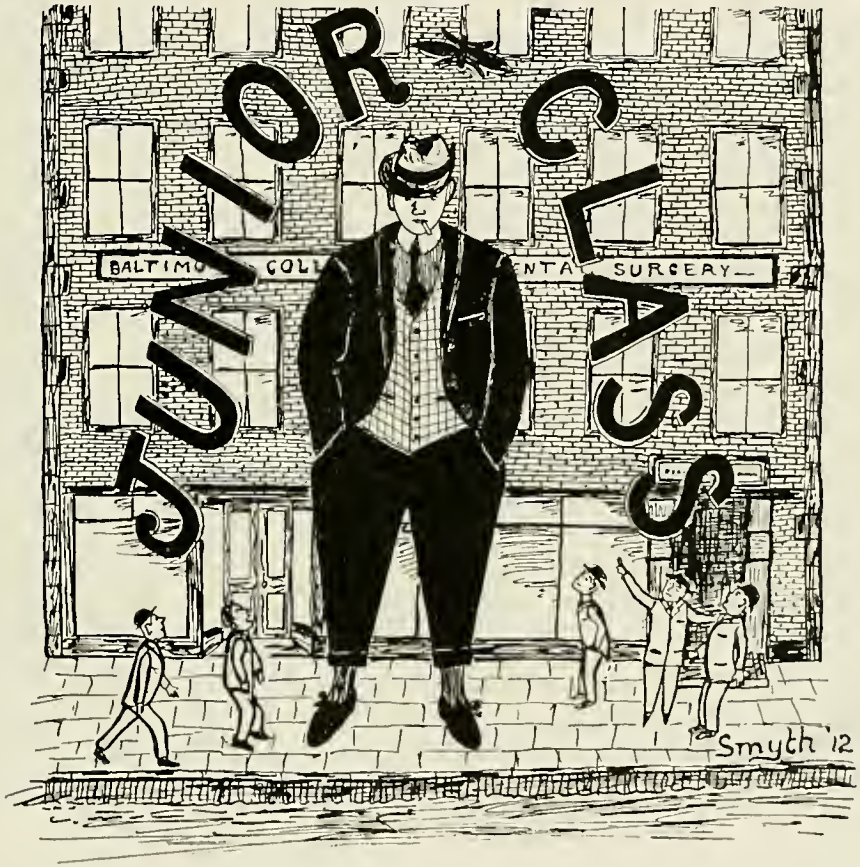

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '12

FLOWER:
Jack Rose.

COLORS:
Olive Green and White.

MOTTO:
Eventus Praemium Laboris Est.
(Success is the Reward of Toil.)

CLASS YELL:
Rah! Rah! Ress!
Rah! Rah! Ress!
Juniors, Juniors; well, you bet!
Nineteen-twelve will be the best yet!

OFFICERS:

A. A. BLONDIN,	*President.*
T. C. FIREY,	*Vice-President.*
D. C. K. RICKETTS,	*Secretary.*
J. G. JACKSON,	*Treasurer.*
A. W. LOCKWOOD,	*Sergeant-at-Arms.*
A. A. RIEHM,	*Historian.*
F. M. FARNSWORTH,	*Prophet.*
T. E. DUNN,	*Poet.*
JAMES A. SMYTH,	*Artist.*

Junior Class Roll

J. E. Aldridge, ... West Virginia
H. Bittner, ... New Jersey
A. A. Blondin, ... New Hampshire
A. L. Cary, ... Connecticut
J. L. Christopher, ... Massachusetts
L. C. Couch, ... North Carolina
F. J. Canning, ... Rhode Island
T. M. Canning, ... Rhode Island
C. F. Craft, ... Nova Scotia
E. F. Dalton, ... Massachusetts
F. A. Devanney, ... Rhode Island
J. Dominquez, ... Cuba
T. E. Dunn, ... Massachusetts
C. Edge, ... North Carolina
G. L. Ely, ... New York
F. M. Farnsworth, ... West Virginia
P. L. Farrell, ... Massachusetts
E. J. Fernandez, ... Porto Rico
T. C. Firey, ... Maryland
M. M. Fitzgerald, ... Virginia
P. B. Fitzgerald, ... Massachusetts
S. P. Fuller, ... Maryland
C. A. Ferrer, ... Virginia
E. Graham, ... Massachusetts
L. L. Givens, ... Virginia
R. Harrigan, ... Pennsylvania
H. C. Hodgson, ... Canada
J. G. Jackson, ... Virginia
G. W. Keating, ... New Jersey
J. G. Kirwin, ... New Jersey
C. W. King, ... Maine
A. Lankford, ... Virginia
A. W. Lockwood, ... Maryland
A. G. Lyle, ... Massachusetts
F. P. Mansuy, ... New York
W. J. Maguire, ... Rhode Island
J. Martin, ... West Virginia
J. J. McGreevy, ... Massachusetts
M. D. Morany, ... Connecticut
J. Mulcundry, ... Connecticut
G. W. Noonan, ... Massachusetts
J. O'Connell, ... Massachusetts
E. M. O'Brien, ... Maryland
J. J. Robbins, ... Virginia
A. A. Rehm, ... Connecticut
H. D. Rhein, ... Pennsylvania
D. C. K. Ricketts, ... New Jersey
H. L. Satterfield, ... West Virginia
J. J. Shea, ... Massachusetts
L. W. Sherwood, ... Washington
W. G. Sherman, ... Rhode Island
J. A. Smyth, ... Massachusetts
S. H. Springer, ... Massachusetts
W. A. Turner, ... Nova Scotia
G. C. Wainwright, ... North Carolina
E. S. Webster, ... Virginia
W. K. White, ... Georgia
D. P. Whiteworth, ... Maryland
J. C. Yunker, ... New Jersey

Junior Class History

From far and near we came,
Resolved to carve our name
In that ancient hall of fame,
As "well begun is half done,"
We feel the time must surely come
When the deeds will go to press
Of this mighty class of the B. C. D. S.

PERHAPS it would be better to let these few lines stand as the history of this class of 1912, as space in this book does not allow for the unfolding of the achievements of the individuals or to do justice to the class as a whole. Such being the case, it becomes the task of the historian to select the most interesting from a limitless amount of material.

The Freshman year passed so quickly it seems but a short time ago when we, as strangers in a strange land, arrived in Baltimore and entered the portals of this historic college. Before we had been here many days we were being addressed as doctors (by one another and especially by the proprietors of the various dental depots). Our heads began to swell, and we imagined ourselves practicing dental surgeons. But, alas! what a mistake! With what a thud we were brought back to mother earth when our friends the Juniors took us in hand and pointed out the straight and narrow path. After being given the usual dose of plaster of paris and humiliated in many other ways, each of us was presented with a copy of rules which we should obey.

Such was the beginning of our cruise. Although the Freshman year did not give us much opportunity to demonstrate our genius, it began to show itself in a number of ways. Many times we were commended by our professors as being the best class in years. In the extracting-room we took out roots and impacted wisdom teeth with the skill and ease of old practitioners. Finally when spring came we were challenged to a game of baseball by the Juniors. What we did to them would be a shame to tell, so I

think it will be sufficient to say that after the smoke of battle had cleared away and the umpire had called time we found we had beaten them to the tune of 25 to 2. Baseball challenges were few after this.

Next came the examinations, and the majority of us went through with flying colors. Then vacation began, and after a few short months we again gathered, but this time as Juniors, and it became our painful duty to administer the first lesson in college etiquette to the Freshmen. They quickly fell in line, and, though rather unwillingly, they obeyed our orders. Just once after this were we compelled to remind them that they were just Freshmen. One morning when but a few of us were present they attempted to break forth, but their effort ended in a dismal failure. Although outnumbering us nearly two to one, they lacked the experience of their particular kind of warfare, and consequently it was but a few moments' task to herd them together in the lecture hall like so many frightened lambs. Each of them was again treated to a few baths of the plaster, and after being compelled to do a few stunts appropriate to the occasion, they were given a gentle start toward the street, where they were greeted with roars of laughter from the crowd which had gathered in front of the school at the first sounds of the disturbance. From then on the Freshmen regarded us as their superiors in every way.

After this we settled down to work, and under the instruction of our professors proceeded to unravel the mysteries of the various subjects.

All of a sudden the call came to don our dissecting gowns and come to the P. & S. At first a few found use for the bottle of smelling salts, but we soon became accustomed to the odor, and our natural ability for this kind of work manifested itself. Our demonstrators were delighted, and said never before had they seen such carving. We treated nerves and blood vessels which had hitherto been unknown.

Finishing with this, we took up the study of analytical chemistry. Not even this had any terrors. Soluble and insoluble salts were formed as easily as if it had been a life study.

At present we are burning the midnight oil in pursuit of the knowledge which will enable us to pass the Junior examinations the way we did those of the Freshman year.

As we look backward we can't help but feel grateful to our worthy professors who have striven so hard to prepare us for our future career.

Although study has taken up the greater part of our time, our Junior year has not been without its joyous occasions. Many pleasant hours were spent in the Harris and Hayden debating society and frequently a dance in the infirmary. One evening our most worthy professor of chemistry treated us to a beautiful and most interesting demonstration of the wonders of color photography.

In closing I can but say that this year has been one of grand successes, and we look eagerly forward to next October when we all hope to meet again as Seniors and complete a work we well begun.

HISTORIAN.

THE MIGHTY JUNIOR

'TWAS the annual class rush
At our famous old school,
Every man was a-fighting
Everyone tried to rule.

The Freshmen who stood back
And wondered what next,
Found nothing to laugh at,
But seemed rather vexed.

We started with plaster
And ended with the same.
After two or three duckings,
These "babes" were made tame.
And who did it?
The Junior.

We then took the "babes"
And spanked them again.
I tell you, dear reader,
It can't be described with a pen—
The funny expression,
The laughable time
We had with the freshies
That day about nine.
And who did it?
The Junior.

Of course, gentle reader,
Don't think we are rough,
And don't let this writing
Impress you we are tough.
But it's all in the school days,
This jolly old time,
And the Junior of next year
Won't be half so kind.

—*J. G. K.*, '12.

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JUNIOR CLASS

The Boys of Class of 1912

A IS for Aldridge, "Montani Semper Liberi,"
B stands for Bitner, of old Germany,
Also for Blondin of New Hampshire State,
While C is for Couch, who often comes late;
He hails from N. C., of the long leaf pine,
But Christopher of Mass. is always on time.
Then Carey of Conn.—he is "some class,"
He tells the *"Fresh."* he knows all about *Gas.*
In D. comes Dominquez from Cuba, alas!
Then Dalton and Dunn from the old State, Mass.
Devanney from R. I.—'tis plain to be seen
That Edge of N. C. always cuts keen.
Then speaking of Ely, and ask where he is from:
"I am from N. Y."—and you see him swell some.
F stands for Farnsworth from W. Va.,
Fitzgerald and Farrell of Mass., hip-hip-hoo-ra!
Fitzgerald again from Virginia old,
While Fernandez is from Porto Rico, I'm told,
Also Firey and Fuller of Maryland, so great,
Who are followed by Harrigan of the Keystone State.
Hodgson of Prince Edward Island,—D. D. S. is his aim,
Then Keating and Kerwin, who are always the same;
They are N. J. "skeeters," but to hear Lankford talk
At once you would say he is from Norfolk.
Then comes Lockwood, "the brave," with a stick in his hand,—
Well, everyone knows that he is from Maryland.
Old Mass. comes again with a "lad" named Lyle,
Then New York with Mansuy, who sleeps all the while.
McGuire of Rhode Island, the piano does play,
While Martin is one more from W. Va.
Mass. shines again with McGreevy, "The Great."
M ends with Morany and Malcundry of Conn. State.
Noonan of Mass. Oh, well! "What's in a name?"
Here's O'Connell and Riehm of "Wooden-Nut-Meg" fame.
Rhein of Pa., you ought to meet her (?).
Then Ricketts, another New Jersey "Skeeter."
West Virginia once more with Satterfield, say!
Mass. here again with our own John J. Shea.
Sherwood of Washington—a long walk home.
Then Smyth and Springer—back to Mass. ne'er to roam.
Nova Scotia, with Turner, whose end is not yet.
Virginia once more, with Webster, you bet.
White is from Georgia, so noble and grand,
Whitworth,—once more we have Maryland.
New Jersey "Finis" with her son Joseph Yunker.
So here's to B. C. D. S., may not one of us flunk 'er.

—H. L. S., '12.

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HAZING

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FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '13

FLOWER:

White Carnation.

COLORS:

Blue and Orange.

MOTTO:

Non Sibi, Sed Omnibus.
(Not for Self, but for All.)

CLASS YELL:

Ica, Laca, Aberdeen!
Freshmen, Freshmen, '13!
Up you wise ones,
Yell with zest,
B. C. D. S.,
Good, Better, Best!

OFFICERS:

R. E. LOWCOCK, ...	*President.*
R. J. BUMPASS, ...	*Vice-President.*
W. H. KELLY, ...	*Secretary.*
A. C. BASTEDO, ...	*Treasurer.*
E. L. MASTEN, ...	*Historian.*
R. A. TURLINGTON, ...	*Prophet.*
A. A. VERVILLE, ...	*Poet.*
H. W. DOREMUS, ...	*Sergeant-at-Arms.*

COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class Roll

H. S. Allen, ... Prince Edward Island
F. Bowness, ... Prince Edward Island
R. J. Bumpass, ... Texas
J. R. Butler, ... North Carolina
A. C. Bastedo, ... New York
M. H. Boylen, ... Massachusetts
O. D. Bastey, ... Massachusetts
F. R. Coroso, ... Connecticut
C. E. Callery, ... Rhode Island
A. L. Cairns, ... Massachusetts
E. Colon, ... Porto Rico
H. W. Doremus, ... New Jersey
H. F. De Roche, ... New York
J. J. Fitzpatrick, ... Connecticut
T. R. Hennigar, ... Canada
R. A. Hogue, ... New York
W. M. Hollingsworth, . North Carolina
F. J. Hoye, ... Massachusetts
J. J. Harrigan, ... Pennsylvania
John E. John, ... Virginia
W. H. Kelley, ... New York
P. O. Kluttig, ... Connecticut
G. L. Krueger, ... North Carolina
E. D. Le Tourreau, ... Maine
R. E. Lowcock, ... Massachusetts
E. L. Masten, ... New York
J. Masterton, ... Massachusetts
T. K. McAleese, ... Canada
A. McAndrews, ... Massachusetts
A. G. McCue, ... West Virginia
L. F. McKenna, ... Connecticut
W. M. McKinney, ... Maryland
J. R. McGrath, ... Massachusetts
J. Mickers, ... New Jersey
M. E. Mullen, ... Connecticut
J. T. Nock, ... Virginia
F. P. O'Shea, ... Massachusetts
J. J. Partridge, ... Massachusetts
M. E. Rogers, ... Texas
J. C. Ruman, ... New York
C. F. Sargent, ... Massachusetts
H. W. Schall, ... Pennsylvania
M. E. Sawtelle, ... Massachusetts
C. W. L. Stamford, ... Nova Scotia
V. A. Suchorski, ... New Jersey
W. A. Turner, ... Massachusetts
R. R. Turlington, ... North Carolina
T. L. Tincher, ... West Virginia
C. Van Steemberg, ... Massachusetts
G. E. Verville, ... North Carolina
G. F. Welsh, ... North Carolina

Freshman Class History

OURS has been a brief but exciting history. During the early part of October there arrived in the halls of the famous "B. C. D. S." over fifty young men, determined to learn the dental profession with the view of aiding mankind in its struggle toward higher physical efficiency. We were drawn together from one end of the country to the other. Canadians and Porto Ricans rubbed shoulders with men of "the States" from Maine to Texas.

By the second week, everyone being settled and studies well under way, we would have felt quite at home and safe had it not been for certain dark rumors which bore on the hazing question and contained allusions to the advisability of wearing old clothes. Mornings we were greeted with the worrying cry, "Pass him up!" and then that famous yell, "Rif—Raf—Ruf!" etc., with its derisive ending, would fall on our ears. Juniors continually harassed us for money, and we had the feeling that we were going to be robbed, then beaten.

The climax came one morning when, after lecture, we were ordered back. Right here is where briefness becomes a virtue. We danced the little dance, sang the little song and took a great deal of plaster and water, internally and externally. Suffice to say, we took it good-naturedly, as what fighting we did only seemed to bring more trouble. At a later day we were each given a proclamation outlining what we might or might not do.

The elder classes were much concerned by the fact that we ("the Freshies") did not hold our class meetings at the usual time. But the advisability of waiting until we had become familiar, one with the other, is shown by the manner in which the class is governed.

On October 25 word was quietly passed among the Freshmen to meet in the lecture hall. We were there, but so were some Juniors. Their fears were calmed, but in the process Seniors in the chemical laboratory were disturbed, and they entered from our rear and we were compelled to leave. The day was saved by the one who is now our president, a man and a natural leader. He took charge of the

disorganized mob and led us to the porch of an unoccupied house, where we would not be disturbed. His ability being recognized, he was unanimously elected president. Here were elected the other major officers. Thus was the "Class of 1913" organized.

That evening the newly formed class held a theater party at Ford's, after which an informal business meeting was held in the Lexington Market, at which all agreed to hold together through the storm that we knew was coming on the morrow. We came to school the next day, and the predicted storm was on time. "We got ours," but we gained the respect of our upper-class men, and since then it has been as one big class.

Many meetings have been held since, at which times the minor officers were elected and the committees appointed, the products of these committees being a decidedly appropriate pin, a class flag which we consider "the best yet," also class yells and motto.

We have gone through the midyear exams. with the satisfaction of having done our best, and are now preparing with all energy for the finale, so that when we come together next year we can lead the "Fresh" into the "straight and narrow tank" with the feeling that we are the higher-class men.

HISTORIAN.

FRESHMAN CLASS POEM

THE Freshman class of thirteen
Arrived at college very green;
Several knew not where they were
For they had on the Freshman's scare.

The first few days the Juniors were singing,
While in the Freshmen's ears the music kept ringing;
Then the singing began slowly to hush,
And the Freshmen were treated to the annual rush.

Next in line came the great disaster,
The Freshmen were ducked and coated with plaster.
To the plaster was added soot and iodine,
A good combination, which made the Freshmen shine.

So we will say to the boys now on the farm,
We will make your reception cordial and "warm,"
And as sure as the tank wet water does hold,
Revenge will be ours, Juniors then, bold.

—*Poet.*

Freshman Class Prophecy

Next fall the Freshmen shall see visions.—?.

TO prophesy! to gaze into the future and to snatch from the hands of futurity those great secrets which she so jealously guards, and to expose them to the eager eyes of the present: this was the superhuman task assigned me by that great, august and thoughtless body of men known as the Freshman Class of Nineteen Thirteen!

This was no ordinary task, this delving into the future lives and acts of creatures ranging from a Stanford to a Rogers, from a Colon to a Bumposs; yes, even from the fishing banks of Nova Scotia to the Everglades of Florida, and from the islands of the sea to Llamo of Texas.

Indeed, it is beyond human ability to portray what the Class of '13 will accomplish during the short space of time—three years—which have been allotted to them to spend at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. The art in carving shown by the Freshman Class, which is superior to the carving of any other class during the history of celluloid tooth carving at the B. C. D. S., stands out as only a forerunner of what the mighty Class of 1913 will accomplish as time rolls on. Yea, even all records shall be broken and new ideals shall be set up for those who follow them.

"But we who say as we go,
Strange to think, by the way,
Whatever there is to know,
That shall we know some day."

Thus it shall come to pass that when we have accomplished the work allotted to us, and the final roll shall be called on graduation day nineteen hundred and thirteen, the unbroken roll of the mighty Class '13 shall march forward and receive their diplomas. PROPHET.

KY
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News, Stair Haggerty's Almanac
????
Quiz the freshmen, Doctor
Call the roll, Doctor
Doctor, sing a song
You are looking fine, Doctor
Where did you get the redness, Doctor
Sing a Song for Doyle, Doctor
Smyth '12

A Scene in the Lecture Hall just before Dr—'s 50 o'clock Lecture.

OFFICERS OF THE HARRIS-HAYDEN ODONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

SESSION 1910-1911.

ANOTHER very successful year has passed in the history of the Harris-Hayden Odontological Society of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, showing that it is indeed one of the most successful societies in the institution.

Shortly after the opening of the school term, in October, 1910, the three classes were called to order to elect officers for the ensuing year, with the result that the following students were elected to the respective offices:

OFFICERS OF THE
HARRIS-HAYDEN ODONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY,
1910-1911.

A. P. DIXON, '11, *President.*
W. K. WHITE, '12, *First Vice-President.*
WM. H. KELLEY, '13, *Second Vice-President.*
B. E. SEARLE, '11, *Secretary.*
F. W. B. KELLY, '11, *Treasurer.*
G. W. MORRIS, 11, R. J. MARTIN, 11, J. H. SOUILLIERE, '11, } *Executive Committee.*

The object and aims for which our society was instituted was explained fully to the new men.

This was the beginning of a new session for our society, and I must say it was a good one, for the interest shown has grown as each succeeding debating night comes.

Meetings were held on the first and third Friday evenings of each month, and practical subjects pertaining to dentistry were debated on in a manner that reflected great credit upon those who were chosen to take part.

The following is a list of the subjects debated during the session:

"Cohesive vs. Non-Cohesive Gold as a Filling Material."

"Gold Inlays vs. Malleted Gold Fillings."

"Resolved, That Extension for Prevention is Imperative."

"Curative vs. Non-Curative Possibilities of Pyorrhea Alveolaris."

It was the good fortune of the society to be able to obtain the services as judges of Baltimore's most honored dental practitioners, and their remarks, when called upon, assisted the officers in many ways to keep up the interest.

In January Newell Sill Jenkins of Paris, France, was made an honorary member of this society, his diploma being presented to him at a banquet held in honor of his seventieth birthday by the American Dental Society of Paris.

Dr. Jenkins is a graduate of our College, and is one of the most honored men of his profession, both in America and Europe.

Our thanks are due our honorary president, Dr. W. G. Foster, for his untiring efforts in the society's behalf. He has been with us every meeting night and has read very interesting papers on several occasions. Dr. Foster has the good of the society at heart, and it has been his interest which has facilitated the officers in their work.

We are also indebted to Dr. B. Holly Smith for his interesting paper on the "Pioneers of Dentistry."

Our society closed its successful year with a big dance on March 17. Music was furnished by the College orchestra, which stands second to none in the city.

In summarizing the year's work it is only fair to say that it has been the most successful since the society's inception. It has brought the students more closely together and created that good fellowship which is so essential in making a student's life both beneficial and happy; and, as spokesman for the graduating class of 1911, I ask the class of 1912 and 1913 to keep up the good work and endeavor to maintain a standard that will reflect greater credit on our Alma Mater.

Still greater success for the society in 1912 and 1913 is the hope of the retiring president.

PRESIDENT.

Young Men's Christian Association

J. R. Lynn, *President.* Wm. B. Cobb, *Secretary.*
A. G. Lyle, *Vice-President.* Arthur Lankford, *Treasurer.*

THE closing year of 1910 and 1911 was as successful as could be desired under the unfavorable conditions. Having no reading-room, we could not hold our Bible classes or have the opportunity to assemble the students together and get them interested in our work.

A number of the students took advantage of the gymnasium, and at one time it looked as if we might have an eight-team basket-ball league amongst ourselves. The work at school hardly allows us the time to spend in practicing, and therefore the fellows deemed it best not to form one and then have to disband in a short time.

The boarding-house project, which was thought of last year, was left untried this year for the reason that a suitable location could not be had.

The West Branch at Baltimore and Carey streets offers great inducements to all the students living in that section of the city. There are weekly meetings at which some of the best speakers are there to give spirited talks to the students.

The gymnasium is finely equipped, and those students who take advantage of this feature are doubtless greatly benefited by the physical culture. W. B. C.

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MUSICAL CLUB OF BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

The Musical Club of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

DR. WM. G. FOSTER. DR. B. J. GORMAN.

WM. C. MAGUIRE.

ALBERT J. GSEGNER. FRANK C. BOARDMAN.
JOSEPH M. BERWALD. CHARLES H. MANNING.
WILLIAM N. KELLEY. W. GODDARD SHERMAN.

AS the result of the persistent efforts of our worthy professor, Dr. Wm. G. Foster, there was organized last year in B. C. D. S. a small orchestra, known as "The Musical Club of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery." This club is in existence this year, stronger than ever, and is flourishing under the leadership of our fine director, William C. Maguire.

Rehearsals were at first held semi-weekly, but later it was decided that one afternoon each week would allow us ample time for practice.

Professor Simon early in the session delivered before the members of the Maryland State Dental Association an illustrated lecture descriptive of parts of his travel both in this country and abroad. This lecture by Professor Simon demonstrated the wonderful results of color photography obtained by the patient and industrious researches of those engaged in presenting this subject, Professor Simon standing foremost in the ranks. He was given an outburst of applause, and after a rising vote of thanks and appreciation all made their way to the Infirmary Hall below, which was handsomely decorated with ferns, potted plants and palms, and it was here that "The Musical Club" got in their work while the others were partaking of a great variety of dainty eatables, together with some of that liquid which tastes very nice with pretzels and cheese. After the inner man had been filled to its capacity and the orchestra had rendered its selections, all retired from the hall, carrying with them pleasant memories of an evening well spent.

It was but a short while after this affair that Professor Simon repeated this most interesting

lecture before the student body and their young lady friends (those who were fortunate enough to have any). Directly after the close of the lecture the Infirmary Hall was opened and the orchestra furnished music for a dance.

On the evening of December 12 "The Musical Club" visited Bayview Asylum for the purpose of offering a short but well-selected program of music and imitations by Dr. B. J. Gorman. The members of the orchestra were then escorted to the dining-hall and seated before a table well supplied with good things to eat, after which cigars were passed around. The officers of the Asylum assured us that they appreciated our evening's entertainment, and asked us kindly to make a return visit before the end of the session, and we, in turn, thanked them for their hospitality.

Tuesday evening, January 31, 1911, the Faculty was so kind as to give a dance to the students of B. C. D. S. and their lady friends. The chairs in the Infirmary were moved aside, the floor waxed, and the hall prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns and crepe tissue paper of various colors. The program consisted of fine dance music, ranging from dreamy waltzes to lively two-steps. During the intermission several selections were rendered by the Mandolin Club, under the direction of its leader, James Doyle, and Dr. B. J. Gorman offered a number of vocal solos, and made a great "hit" with his very original imitations.

Spring Grove Hospital was visited on the evening of February 16, and it was before this audience that the orchestra presented a program displaying fine technique, which can be attained only by frequent researsals and persistent efforts.

The students are anticipating another dance before the close of the session, and it is hoped that the occasion will be as successful as was the last.

"The Musical Club" has accomplished great results this year, surpassing that of all previous years, and it is hoped that, through the hearty co-operation of the students with Dr. William G. Foster, the club will continue throughout the history of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

W. Goddard Sherman.

O Glorious Psi Omega

O glorious Psi Omega
How beautiful thou art;
Should any days e'er dreary seem
You gladden every heart.
Though other fellowships seem good,
None that was ever seen
With Psi Omega compare could—
Of all thou art the Queen.

Quite noble was thy origin,
Thou dental friendship's flower,
And thou dost prove to all the world
That brotherhood is power.
O gladsome Psi Omega,
Unrivalled charms are thine;
No royal princess e'er constrained
More worship at her shrine.

—T. J. McL.

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DENTAL SURGERY.

PSI OMEGA FRATERNITY

Psi Omega Fraternity, 1910-11

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M. Whildin Foster, M.D., D.D.S.
William B. Finney, D.D.S.
B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.
William G. Foster, D.D.S.
George E. Hardy, M.D., D.D.S.

DEMONSTRATORS:

H. H. Street, D.D.S.
R. B. Berry, D.D.S.
N. B. Gwynn, D.D.S.
J. M. Wohrna, D.D.S.
F. J. Barclay, D.D.S.
L. D. Coriell, D.D.S.

TO OUR COLLEGE BUILDING

O edifice that stands on Eutaw and Franklin,
That risest high above the buildings around,
Long years have passed and many changes been
Since thy strong columns reached up and out.

The flames of nearby fires have often made thee sigh
For those majestic portals that stand like beings
Above the smaller structures, has made thee cry
In winters' blasts for friends of other days.

But art thou wholly sad? Comes there no voice
From out the halls and vestibules to take away
This deep regret and make us feel the choice
Of time not wholly bad, but fraught with good?

Thy stately, proud, old form answers—"Yea,
The past was joyous, filled with architectural grace,
But this great world is one wherein hold sway
God's changeless aim to make man being of all."

We honor thee, O supreme dental king,
Whose youth was in years long past and gone;
We feel the awe that aged memories bring,
And pray no wreckless hand may do thee harm.

—*C. H. G.*, '11.

PERSEVERANCE

"Never give up!" There are chances and changes
Helping the hopeful a hundred to one,
And through this land High Wisdom arranges
Ever success—if you'll only hope on.

"Never give up! for the wiser is boldest,
Knowing that Providence mingles the cup;
And of all principles the best, as the oldest,
Is the true watchword of—never give up!"

—*W. H. R.*

LIFE

Let no man say that he knows not sorrow;
Let no one ask to be free from pain,
For the failure of today is the success of to-morrow,
And the moment's loss is the lifetime gain.

Through want of a thing does its value redouble,
Through hunger's pangs does the feast content,
And only the heart that has harbored trouble
Can fully rejoice when joy is sent.

Let no man shrink from the bitter tonics
Of grief and yearning and need and strife,
For the rarest things in this world at present
Are found in the minor strains of life.

—*W. H. R.*, '11.

"To Xi Psi Phi"

"Here's to Xi Psi Phi, dear Xi Psi Phi;"
Thy sons will ne'r forget
The golden haze of student days
Is round about us yet.
Those days of yore will come no more,
And through our manly years
The thoughts of you, old Xi Psi Phi,
Will fill our eyes with tears.

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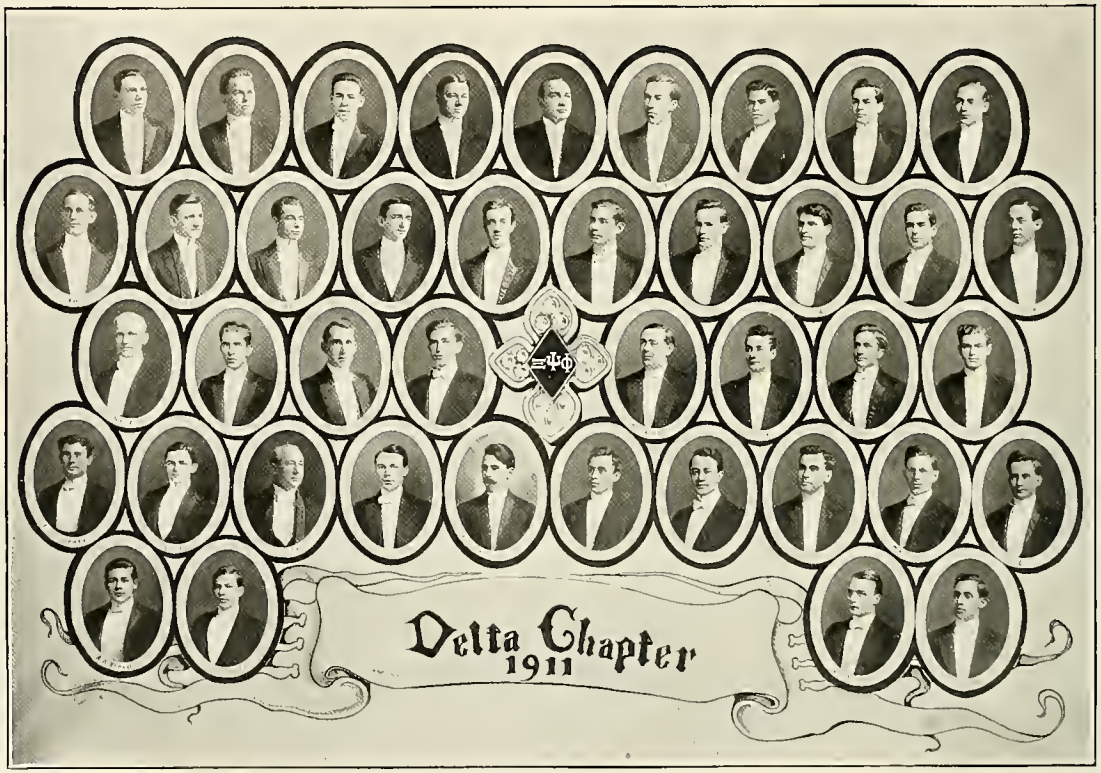

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Vice-President,	H. V. Shuttleworth.
Secretary,	L. J. Brown.
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Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity

ΘΝΕ

KAPPA RHO CHAPTER

YQYY

10— 3—25
3—24—23
25—10—22
19—14—21
23—18—19
21—21—19

18—4—7

16— 8—14
20— 6—13
19— 3—13
16—16—13 23
22—23— 8
3—15— 3

My Old Pipe

ONLY a piece of briar-wood,
A pinch of tobacco so small,
A tiny spark of fire,
A gentle puff—that's all.
And, though your company is silent,
Your presence, much does it mean,
And we offer together a tribute
To the Prince called Nicotine.

When the storms of winter rage without,
And the hour is growing late,
And we are alone together,
And the fire is low in the grate,
The smoke clouds rise before me,
And my thoughts wander far away
To mem'ries of the dear, dead days—
Days that have gone for aye.

Fancies of friendly faces,
Endearing in days gone by;
Mem'ries of happy moments
When time too fleetly did fly;
Hopes that were fondly cherished,
Dreams that ne'er came true,
Visions of joys and of sorrows
All appear in the smoke clouds blue.

Recollections of life's experiences,
And the lessons they forcibly taught;
'Tis then I begin to ponder:
Can these all be for naught?
No. Joys that may still be ours,
Brave deeds that we yet may do,
Hopes that are bright for the future,
Now rise in the clouds of blue.

Only a piece of briar-wood,
A pinch of tobacco so small,
A tiny spark of fire,
A gentle puff—that's all.
And, though I've received a warning
For the harm that may come from you,
Yet our friendship I'll ne'er sever,
But always, Old Pipe, be true.

—*E. S. W.*, '12.

The B. C. D. S.

Baltimore,
A city so grand,
Lies in the south of Maryland.
To her goes the credit of the first dental school.
In B. C. D. S. there is proof—no exception to rule.
Moreover, her praises are sung everyday
Over ocean and sea and far away,
Resounding the world over that our Alma Mater is
Entirely in a class by herself; there's none greater.

Come search the records of the year "39;"
On the scroll of fame see Harris-Hayden in line;
Like men that they were, the professions' sire,
Lifting it from the bog and mire.
Each has crossed the river Styx, these men of fame.
Gone, their race has been run; may we
Ever honor their name.

OF our faculty we speak, lift their praise to the skies;
They are men among men in all that the word implies.

Dean Foster, our Grand Old Man, rules the College with a steady hand;
Enter him on the scroll of fame—fifty-odd years should win a name.
Next comes Dr. Finney, in the mechanical capacity;
To doubt his skill is to doubt my veracity.
Another—Dr. Smith, if you please—has won such renown;
Likewise he should be vested and receive a crown.

So comes Professor Simon, a man of brain,
Upmost in chemistry, supreme is his reign.
Right in line Drs. Hoffmeister, McCleary, Hardy and Grieves;
Go search the world over you'll find none such as these.
Enter Drs. Foster, Kelsey and Street;
Right abreast Drs. Waters and Gingrich do keep,
"Ye old" ship sailing "THE B. C. D. S."

H. L. S., '12.

Their Engagement

SHE entered the room hastily.

He was awaiting her.

"I was afraid you would be thinking I had forgotten," she said.

"No," he responded, calmly, in the tone of one who is master of himself. "An engagement is an engagement with me."

She was a beautiful girl. A wealth of chestnut hair rippled below the wide brim of her bonnet. Her close-fitting tailored gown yielded to every movement of her supple form.

He was a bit above the average height, a clean-cut, square-chinned chap, whose every expression bespoke self-reliance.

As he looked at her his glance was deferential, yet not timid.

"It has been a long while since we saw each other," he remarked.

"Yes, nearly a year," she replied. "But do you remember when I left that time you said I would have to come back?"

"Yes. You should have come sooner than this."

"But I have been so busy—going and coming, dances, dinners, the theater, and all."

"I know. And you were married, too?"

His voice did not tremble as he asked this, yet across her face there flashed a quick tinge of humiliation.

"I—I would rather not speak of that," she observed, almost coldly. "That is all over. We—we—. It was to be expected. The truth is, we were not meant for each other. So I—I—got a divorce."

"It was better so, no doubt," he responded, gently. "Won't you sit down?"

She took the chair he indicated, and as he looked down at her she flashed him a sudden smile.

"I was afraid of you the last time," she said, merrily.

"But—you are not afraid now?"

His voice seemed to give her assurance. She smiled again.

"No, indeed."

He put his fingers beneath her dimpled chin and tilted her bonny head back, then gazed at her earnestly. Her limpid eyes looked up at him trustingly. The rose-pink of her cheeks came and went fitfully. The white of her throat throbbed with each breath. He bent nearer to her, still with that fixed gaze. Her lips were parted.

He raised his head and she looked out of the window silently.

There was a pause. At last she spoke.

"What are you studying about? What have you decided?"

"I think I'll have to fill two of your teeth," he said, quietly. "The rest are all right. You have taken better care of them than most women do."—*Life.*

OLD FRANKLIN STREET

On Franklin street in Baltimore
B. C. D. S. students live by the score.
The 600 block can hold no more,
As it is quite filled up to the door.
Often I've wondered what could be the attraction
Which drew so many students to this particular section.
Just lately a Freshman to me made it known
That pretty chorus girls have this street for their home.
I admire their taste, and know what I'll do—
I'll pack my trunk and move on Franklin street, too.

THE NIGHT OF THE HAZING

'TWAS a bright night in October,
When all through the square
Not a soul was stirring,
And no noises were there.

When up to my room
From the street came a clatter;
I sprang to my window
To see what was the matter.

And there in the street
Were some Juniors so bold,
With three little Freshmen
Within that great fold.

"Unbind us!" they cried,
"We are students new,
And would not be
As ungentlemanly to you."

"Hurrah, boys!" I cried,
"I'm coming right down,
And those dear mamma's boys—
We will show them the town."

Then off did we go,
With joy and laughter,
To show them a time
They would remember years after.

Then away to parts
Of the town we did go,
And as to the place—
Ask the Freshies to show.

Here was excitement,
With lark after lark;
Then onward we went
To old Harlem Park.

Here we assembled
Like justice array.
The Freshies were prisoners,
And they had to pay.

One was a big,
Overgrown kind of "cuss,"
And on removing his mustache
He made quite a fuss.

But the champion barber
Of the whole pile—
We must give him credit—
Our dear old friend Lyle.

Then off with their shoes,
And away they did go
To find their way home,
Sore footed and slow.

But, O, they felt cheap!
And swore by Hectar
When the professor presented them
Next day at lecture.

But these, you know,
Are the rules of today—
The Freshmen are Freshmen,
And they have to pay.

—*D. P. W.*, '12.

SOME IF'S

I.

IF Therapeutics was a soldier,
And ready to be shot,
Would any student save it?
I know some that would not.

II

If Chemistry was a sailor,
And floated out to sea,
To bring it back,
A student wouldn't wade up to his knee.

III.

If Operative was lonesome,
And had no company,
I think the students would shy his room
As if it were a flea.

IV.

If Mechanical was a butcher,
And carved our teeth for nothing,
Some fellows wouldn't take a chance;
I know I am not bluffing.

V.

If Materia Medica was Salome,
And invited us to the dance,
Would we accept? We would not;
Would rather do some penance.

VI.

If Physiology was an auto,
And invited me to a spin,
I'd certainly consider it
An outrageous sin.

VII.

If "Bones" were a brewer,
And invited us to dine,
We wouldn't accept the invite,
Even though it be wine.

VIII.

If Histology were an actor,
And invited us to its show,
I'd rather go to the flower shop
And get something for my dough.

—*J. G. K.*, '12.

WHEN TO STUDY

DON'T study when you're tired,
Or have something else to do.
Don't study when you're happy,
For that would make you blue.
Don't study in the day time,
And don't study in the night;
But study at all other times
With all your main and might.

B. C. D. S. Students' Schedule

	9 o'clock	10	11	12	1	2	3	4	5	6	7 – 12
Sunday	BED				DINNER	Rest and Cigar	A Quiet Little Game			SUPPER	Society
Monday	BED	Cup Coffee and Crullers	Call for Mail at College	Waiting for Dinner	DINNER	Infirmary Appointment Broken	Maryland Theatre			SUPPER	Headache Bed at 8
Tuesday	Dreams	Dress and Shave	Call for Mail	Lecture Physiology on time	DINNER	Rest and Pipe	Sleep		On College "Campus"	SUPPER	Monumental
Wednesday	Breakfast	Chemistry Lecture 20 minutes late	Laboratory Club		DINNER	Short Nap	Clinic Demonstrator absent. Glad of it	Stroll Down Lexington St.	Oh! You Kid	SUPPER	Section Quiz 7-7.10 Quiz 7.10-12 Amus'mt and Refreshments
Thursday	Sick	Sick	Bromo-Seltzer	Call for Mail	DINNER	Smoke	Sleep	Sleep	Operative Dentistry Lecture PEANUTS	SUPPER	Police Gazette Vanity Fair
Friday	BED	Get Up	POOL		DINNER	Nothing		Sleep	Moving Pictures	SUPPER	Harris-Hayden. Downtown Afterwards
Saturday	Quiz on Materia Medica Flunked	Back to Bed	Sleep	Sleep	DINNER	Matinee			Oh! You Kid	SUPPER	Traymore

E. S. W., '12

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GRINDS

The B. C. D. S. Alphabet

A Is for Aldridge, and we can't understand
Whenever there's a roll-call he's always on hand (?).

B Is for Blondin, the Junior President;
With the boxing gloves on he's full of content.

C Is for Cordes, in Germany made;
Often late at lectures, at home he should have staid.

D Is for Dixon, so jolly and fat;
The boys call him "Tubby," but he doesn't mind that.

E Is for Ely, who lives in New York;
When it comes to "beefing" you should hear this fellow talk.

F Is for Farrell, who all of us know;
He'd make a good end man in some minstrel show.

G Is for Gatch, the baldheaded man;
He uses herpicide whenever he can.

H Is for Houle, in manner not haughty;
In statue small, and nicknamed "Shorty."

I Is for Ireland, the land of the Green;
Her quota of students in B. C. D. S. is seen.

J Is for Jackson, so trim and so neat;
As a real college sport this boy is hard to beat.

K Is for Keating, whom the ladies adore;
Whenever they see him they come 'round by the score.

L Is for Lyle, who calls everybody Capt.;
He must have been born on some fishing smack.

M Is for Maguire, our orchestra man;
If he can't play the piano, then nobody can.

N Is for Noonan, from the Old State Mass.;
A "hail fellow well met;" we're sure he will pass.

O Is for O'Toole, so lean and so tall;
What he doesn't know isn't worth knowing at all.

P Is for Partridge, not a bird as you guess,
But just a plain Freshman who's often too fresh.

Q Is for a quiz, which all students hate;
If quizzed by Dr. Simon, you never know your fate.

R Is for Reynolds, the Senior Sergeant-at-Arms;
He makes lots of noise, but no one he harms.

S Is for Shuttleworth, called "Skippie" for short;
He once lost a cable and in vain for it sought.

T Is for Torralbas, imported from Cuba;
If there's any more like him, we wish they'd come over.

V Is for vulcanized, which helps us to make
A piece of false denture from an old rubber cake.

W Is for Webster, and I say without error
He toiled days and nights to give us a good "Mirror."

X Is for exams., which come in the spring;
They make Freshies play, not whistle and sing.

Y Is for Yunker, who some kid gloves once had;
So much did he wear them that we thought he'd gone mad.

Z Is for zeal, a good trait to acquire;
To be zealous in our studies should be our desire.

A. A. R., '12.

You've heard of the artist that painted a bunch of grapes so realistic that the birds pecked at them, but he has nothing on Freshman Bastedo, whose carved tooth was mistaken by a dog for a bone.

Knowing that his red mustache would never pass him as a man at the polls, Dixon tried a little burnt cork. Tubby's man won.

One Freshman (with his mind bent on the study of anatomy) was heard to say at a Sunday luncheon: "If I can only get away with the epidermis from the upper two-thirds of the anterior surface of this chicken leg, I will expose the crureus muscle.

Freshman Masten, after a little song, said: "I will make a fortune with my voice."
Freshman Rogers—"How's that?"
Masten—"Someone will hit me in the face and then I will sue them."

Dr. Hardy says that everybody has one heart. How about Senior Richmond, Doctor?

Freshman McAleese (at the Maryland Theater)—"Lady, lend me your gum so I can chew the wrinkles out of it."

Dr. Simon—"Is Freshman Stanford here?"
Stanford—"Here I am, Doctor."
Dr. Simon—"Stanford, what is Nitrous Oxide, or laughing gas?"
Stanford's eyes happened to spy the Bunsen burner on the desk, and he immediately replied: "Why, it is the gas that we burn from the gas pipes, Doctor."

Freshman Darouche (in plaster-room)—"Where is the non-cohesive plaster, Reynolds?"

Dr. Simon (to Freshman Butler)—"Have you ever taken any Physics?"
Butler—"No, Doctor; I never was sick."

Mrs. Murphy—"Did you notice Mr. Jones' new teeth? I never saw anything so ghastly. They looked like gravestones."

Mrs. O'Brien—"Yes; I presume that he had them placed in memory of his lost ones."

Senior Davis—"I was not at all satisfied with the looks of my picture last year."
Senior Dixon—"Takes a good-looking man to take a good-looking picture, Davis."

Senior Cordez—"Doctor, did you mark me absent the last time?"
Dr. McCleary—"Well, were you here?"
Cordez—"No, sir."
Dr. McCleary—"Well, that is a sure sign that I marked you absent."

Dr. Foster—"Mr. Christopher, in infection of the antrum, which *wall* is most likely to be distended first?"
Christopher—"Ber-Wald, Doctor."

Senior Linger—"Dr. McCleary, what first starts hydrophobia?"
Dr. McCleary—"Why, the mad dog bite."
Linger—"Yes, I know that, but who bites the first dog?" (Laughter.)

Senior Linger (to Gardner)—"What are you going to take your case home tonight for?"
Gardner—"Oh, just kind'er cleaning up my instruments over Sunday."
Linger—"Don't you 'sterilize' them every day?"
Gardner—"No; every two weeks, and the time is up."

Senior Mann, having a lady patient in the infirmary, and after performing the necessary operations to put in a gold filling, was informed by the patient that she had had many such operations performed, but this was the first time that she had ever had a sledge hammer used in her mouth.

THE IRISH TWINS

SAID McGreevy to McGuire:
"Top of the marnin' to ye there,
And I hope you're feeling fine this morning, 'Sousa.'
Here, Willie, have a smoke.
Say, but you're a fine-looking moke,
And I've often heard it said you look like me."

Said McGuire to McGreevy:
"G'wan with yer blarney, you A-P-Avey,
Nix on the oxine, Jolly; nix, I say.
If in looks I resemble you,
I'll bid this fine old world adieu,
And beat it for the place you'll never reach."

A JUNIOR'S DREAM (Guess Who)

In my garret, lads, I am dreaming,
Of the spring when brooks are streaming,
And with ecstasy I'm bubbling o'er and o'er;
But the dream that makes the racket
Is the one about the *Bracket;*
To miss it, boys, would make me awful sore.

Dixon has his weather eye on Japan. He says that she is building a warship that will run 27 "notches" per hour. How long are these "*notches*," "Tub?"

Freshman Schall says that CO_2 burns with a blue flame.

Dr. Simon—"Well, why does it not do so when a lighted match is held close to your mouth?" Schall wondered.

Freshman Masten felt so well about one-half hour before Dr. McCleary's midyear Osteology exam. that he consulted a physician. Palsy of the knees seemed to be the chief trouble.

Dr. B. Holly Smith (quizzing the Freshmen)—"Mr. Rogers, give the proper classification of teeth."

Rogers—"There are two kinds of teeth—Quinines and Cuspidors."

Dixon's advice to Freshmen Masten and Rogers before Osteology exam.: "If you find any question that you are unable to answer, just refer Dr. McCleary to Dr. Gray; he knows it.

Before buying ornamented tin-foil fountain pens inquire of Senior Morris and Freshman McAleese about their bargains.

Senior Galvin has very recently become a great ladies' man, having captured the hearts of four sisters all at one splash.

Senior Galvin receives correspondence from a young lady friend of his who addresses the letters as his infirmary card reads:

"Dr. J. P. Galvin,
Hours from 2 to 5,
Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,
Baltimore, Md."

Senior Dixon says that Coco-Cola makes his eyes blink. Oh, that *Coco-Cola!*

Senior Reynolds has made a special request of Senior Gsegner and Junior McGuire to cut out their serenades under his window in the wee hours of the morning, as he considers his beauty sleep most essential.

Dr. Finney—"Mr. Shuttleworth, how can air bubbles be avoided in making models?"
Shuttleworth—"Pour off 'SUPER-FLU-IOUS' water, Doctor."

Dr. Grieves (in Quiz)—"Mr. Leftig, what lies next to the Stratum Lucidum?"
Leftig—"Membrane Eboris, Doctor."

When "Skip" Shuttleworth returned to school this fall he was something of a convalescent. Dr. McCleary prescribed codliver oil, to be taken in wine. It is said by those who have visited "Skip's" apartments that wine bottles are quite plentiful. "Skip" has a full bottle of codliver oil which he will dispose of very cheap.

F. W. Chrisopher and some lady friends of his paid an art gallery a visit. Christopher, noticing one painting which was more than beautiful to him, and wishing to comment on it, said: "This appeals to my talent most forcibly." (Laughter.)

Dr. Foster (in Quiz)—"Mr. Rosenfeld, please explain the proper way to replace a dislocated jaw."
Rosenfeld—"Stand the patient up against the wall, wrap the six-year molars with towels, and then place your thumbs on them and press downward and backward."

Freshman Turlington—"Doctor, when does the sixth-year molar erupt?"

Dr. B. Holly Smith favored us with the following little song one evening preceding his lecture:

"There was an old man named 'Bill,'
He lived on top of a hill;
He hasn't been sober since last October,
And I don't think he ever will."

(We suppose the hill he referred to is the 600 block W. Franklin street. There are several fellows named "Bill" who attend the B. C. D. S. living on this hill. To which "Bill" did he refer?)

B-ROKE.	STUNG.
B-oard due,	S-tiff exams.,
R-oom rent, too;	T-ough luck,
O-ften the case,	U-p against it,
K-eep it dark;	N-ever again—
E-xams. are not always final.	G-ood-night.

Richmond to Brown—"Have you heard about the latest style in hosiery for women?"
Brown—"No; what is it?"
Richmond—"Well, they are going to have pockets in them."
Brown—"Ha! Ha! Ha!"
Richmond—"Well, what the deuce are you laughing about?"
Brown—"Well, I was just thinking how funny it would be to see them coming down the street with their hands in their pockets."

We learn that a chemist in London has discovered a method of taking the "jag" out of booze. One of our Juniors on hearing this remarked: "Oh, what's the use? The water wagon is good enough for me from now on."

Junior Rehm, after making four unsuccessful attempts to put in an approximal gold filling, compromised by putting in a "cement inlay."

Dr. Hoffmeister (quizzing the Freshmen)—"Butler, what precautions are necessary in the use of the hypodermic syringe?"

Butler—"Well, all air should be gotten out of the bowels of the syringe."

Dr. Hoffmeister—"You mean barrel, don't you?"

Freshman Callery says that he did no cribbing in Dr. McCleary's midyear exam. He says that no one around knew anything to tell.

Freshman Kelly to Freshman Harrigan—"What's the matter, old man? You are looking worried.

Harrigan—"Work, nothing but work, from morning until night."

Kelly—"Well, how long have you been at it?"

Harrigan—"I begin tomorrow."

Freshman Schall has had to consult an oculist since endeavoring to distinguish the difference between Mercuric Oxide and brick dust.

Freshman Caroso—"I want my 25 cents deposit on the class picture back."

Freshman Lowcock—"For what reason?"

Caruso—"Well, the 'Camera' left me out."

Freshman Stanford eats only two meals a day in order that he may keep "The Leader" well supplied with flowers.

Freshman Rogers is taking lessons in art for the present (the art of love-making instead of dentistry).

Dr. McCleary (quizzing Junior McGuire on the proper methods to be used in replacing a dislocated jaw).

Junior Christopher (in a very audible voice)—"Kick him in the jaw, Mac." (Laughter.)

Junior Dalton was heard to make the statement that he had just inserted a nice filling in the bicuspid of a patient nine years of age. Is that so? Bicuspids are not erupted until the eleventh or twelfth year.

The Traymore Casino has been engaged by Professor Farrell for the first performance of his colored minstrel show. He has engaged the best colored talent in the city, and he expects to realize about $40 profit.

Junior Rhein, known better as "Pansy," has a new one. He has brought the ammonia bottle into good play, especially in the P. and S. dissecting parlors.

Junior Jerry O'Connell, often called the "Dean." He and Moraney lost their vocal powers trying to discover the fusing point of zinc with a mouth blowpipe.

Freshman Buttler wishes to be informed if HgCl tablets are put up in barrel lots.

Dr. Simon—"Is Freshman Schall here?"
Freshman Schall—"Here I am, Doctor."
Dr. Simon—"Tell me how Oxygen is made?"
Freshman Scholl—"By heating red brick dust, Doctor."

Hodgson, on his arrival in Baltimore for the first time, was obliged to stop over night at a hotel, and after being shown to the office by four big duskeys the clerk requested him to register. He did as follows:

"Mr. Harry Hodgson,
The Island."

The clerk demanded: "What Island?"
"Prince Edward Island, of course," came the reply. "What other Island is there?"

Someone cried: "Oh, tell it to Sweeny!"
Freshman Rogers—"Who in the devil is this man Sweeny?"

Freshman Hennigar says that anyone who cannot afford to spend $5 on New Year's Eve should not be allowed to leave their apartments. And to hear him tell about it, the free ride must have been great.

Dr. Simon says that the sun makes the grass grow.
What say we?

Dr. B. Holly Smith says that anyone who addresses you as "Doc" will borrow money from you and never return it.

Dr. Foster told a little story one evening during lecture. The story was in regard to a most peculiar happening in England where twin babies were brought into the world. He said that one was born fifteen minutes to twelve o'clock noon and the other fifteen minutes after twelve. Now, there is a certain physiological condition governing this coincidence as to how to determine which one is the boy. For an explanation inquire of "Skippy" Shuttleworth.

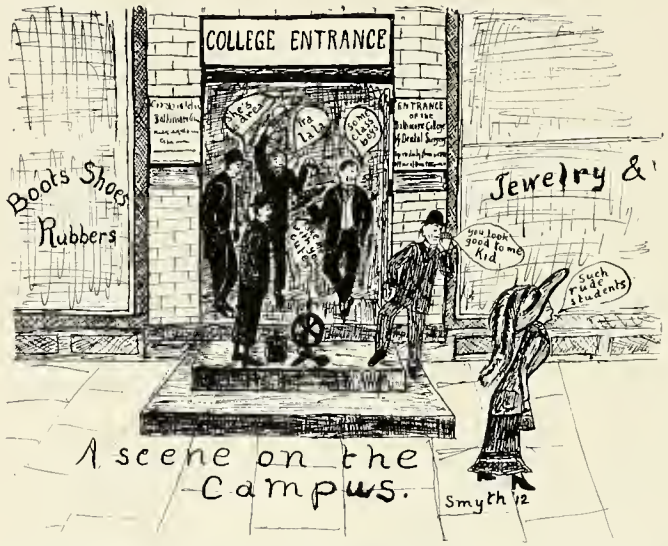
Professor McCleary (to Freshman Harrigan)—"What is this opening?" (holding the skull in his hands).
Freshman Harrigan—"Foramen Magnum, Doctor."
Professor McCleary—"What passes through it?"
Harrigan—"A hole, Doctor." (Laughter—great laughter.)

Devaney to King—"How did you tear that hole in your coat?"
King (reply came rapidly)—"Caught it on the step of the water wagon as I fell off."

Mulcundry's pleasing manners usually make a hit with the fair sex, especially in one place, as his idle moments are devoted to writing four 10-page letters weekly.

Sixteen (16) cents is the amount debited to each Professor on failure to fill their respective chairs in accordance with schedule. (Signed) SENIOR LEFTIG.

Well, we think that is figuring it down to a fine point.



Freshman Ruman (the handsome man from Amsterdam, talking to Freshman Bumpass)—"I was certainly a smart baby. I talked when I was two days old."

Freshman Bumpass—"That's nothing. I cursed the day I was born."

Dr. Hardy (calling on Freshman Colon)—"Does the oxygen unite with anything in the blood, Mr. Hæmoglobin?"

Satterfield has his eye on some of the theaters in Baltimore. Ask him to pronounce the names of them—the Savoy, for instance. "Sat" says "Savvey." Oh, that will be all right. "Sat!"

Dr. Kelsey informed us that he has a twin brother, but the resemblance is so poor that you would never know that they were related.

Farnsworth—"Berwald, Doctor."

Dr. Hardy (in Quiz)—"Springer, what kind of cells line the stomach?"

Springer—"Columbia Epithelial cells, Doctor."

Of all the Bumps that have ever Bumped us,
The Bumbest Bump is this man Bumpass.

Dr. Foster—"Benson, if a patient presented himself to you in your office with an exposed pulp, what would you do?"

Senior Benson—"Take it out and put an artificial one in, Doctor."

Dr. Smith (lecturing on capping the pulp)—"Then you press the preparation against the pulp with a piece of soft rubber."

Senior Brown—"Do you vulcanize it there, Doctor?"

Senior William Cobb, in speaking of literature that should be placed in the reception-room of a dental office, said: "It is a good idea to have plenty of the latest *'Friction'* on the table."

Freshman Coroso makes some rather prolonged calls at certain places.

"Our Poets"

I'd like to explain this thing to you,
  Although I am no poet;
But of all the poems you ever saw,
  Wouldn't the following "get your go-et?"

Pale is the face that was ruddy and red,
  And sad is the heart that was gay,
For it's seventy-five or bust,
And make it we must,
  Or there is the devil to pay.

There stands a mighty Junior,
  A doctor great to be,
And next to him a Senior,
  Who also looks good to me;
But farther north a Freshman,
  In low and mournful tones,
Is wondering, pondering, thinking
  If he passed McCleary's "Bones."

"Troubles never come singly,"
  So stated some wise old guy.
Well, I don't know; I saw Ely
  With ONE black eye.

Who's that man in the big fur coat?
  Speak out and tell us truly;
Doctor Cook or Harry H——,
  Or is it Mister Dooley?

"If your love for me
  Is true," said he,
When he knew they soon would part,
"Put this rose away
  To rest for aye
Close to your dear young heart!"
  Her face turned white
  In the pale moonlight,
And then, alas! alack!
  She fled in haste,
  For she wore a waist
    That
    buttoned
    down
    the
    back!

Sweeter than a maiden's low-voiced "Yes,"
Sweeter than the bell sounding "Work done"—
Aye, sweeter than "My girls, I must confess,"
Is the voice of a man saying, "Have one!"

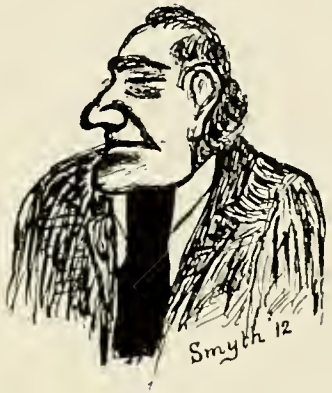
We have a Senior named Gatch,
Who hair on his head tried to hatch.
His head is still bald,and from our seats in the hall
We can't help but think of an ivory cue ball.

Our friend Berwald is from New York city;
He has a protruding jaw—what a pity!
We all feel quite sure that Dr. Kelsey can cure—
So, Berwald, take advice from this ditty.

An echo from the laboratory:
Little drops of acid, little grains of zinc,
Make a lot of bubble and a heap of stink.

A Freshman once to Hades went,
Some things he wished to learn,
But the devil sent him back again—
He was too green to burn.

Some titles are earned easily,
But not the D.D.S.
If this doesn't convince you,
Take a course at B.C.D.S.



O, you have all heard of Senior O'Toole,
Who is always in attendance at school.
When it comes to a quiz.
He certainly knows his biz.:
You can bet this fellow's no fool.

Ding! dong! bell!
Freshmen in the well.
Who threw them in?
Class of Nineteen Twelve.
Who pulled them out?
Juniors mighty and stout.

I WONDER IF DREAMS COME TRUE

I.

THE Dean gave us a long lecture today;
It was full of Therapeutics galore;
He talked till we'd taken ten pages of notes,
Then insisted on giving us more.
He told us the use of "tepid water,"
And how the pulp chamber to cap,
And 'twas while I was listening to this dissertation
That I fell into a comfortable nap.

II.

I dreamed Jerry O'Connell was making good with the girls,
That Dr. Grieves now had a fine head of curls.
I dreamed Osteology could be learned with ease,
That Senior Berwald no longer did sneeze.
I wonder if dreams come true.

III.

I dreamed from dissecting we were readily excused,
That the Juniors by the Freshmen were roughly used.
I dreamed that at Dentistry we all knew our "biz,"
That Dr. Simon no longer did quiz.
I wonder if dreams come true.

IV.

I dreamed I held a receipt "in full" from the Dean,
That "Tubby" Dixon had grown mighty lean.
I dreamed Dr. Smith stopped talking hot air,
That in the extracting room they had placed a new chair.
I wonder if dreams come true.

V.

I dreamed our new building was modern and grand,
I dreamed of graduation, with diploma in hand,
I dreamed of the time when wealth I would hoard,
I dreamed, of course, I had passed the State Board.
I wonder if dreams come true.

—*E. S. W.*, '12.

MY DARLING

SHE was so sweet and lovely
As I took her in my arms.
I clasped her to my very heart,
But she didn't seem alarmed.

A fairer creature never lived
In air, on land or sea,
And I loved her, oh! I loved her;
I hope that she loved me.

I took my seat in a large arm chair,
She sat upon my lap,
I kissed her square upon the cheek,
And for that received a slap.

Her ankles were so dainty,
There was a dimple in her knee—
Now don't be alarmed, dear reader,
For her age was only three.

—*A. L.*, '12.

Freshman Rogers' excuse addressed to President Dixon of the Harris-Hayden Odontological Society read as follows: "Please excuse me for being absent last Friday evening. My Sunday black suit did not return from the tailors in time. (Signed) ROGERS, *Freshman.*"

THE REALITY OF A FRESHMAN'S DREAM

Junior Johns was dreaming of his sweetheart, Elizabeth, the girl that he left behind him, and began calling her. His roommate, Suchorski, was also dreaming that he was on his way to Elizabeth, N. J., and on hearing that name called out prepared to alight from the train. Very shortly there was a dull thud heard very distinctly by all. Suchorski was assisted from the floor in a semi-conscious condition. His injuries were slight.

Dr. Simon (quizzing Freshmen)—"Mr. Coroso, can you tell me the constituency of water?"

Caroso—"Water has the chemical formula of H_2O, combines with two parts of H to one part of O, has the formula of H_2O, and HO combines with two parts of water."

Dr. Simon—"Otherwise, you don't know anything about it."

Dr. Foster—"Mr. Lockwood, how would you spell A-M-E-L-O-B-L-A-S-T."

Lockwood—"Same as you did, Doctor—A-M-E-L-O-B-L-A-S-T." (Laughter.)

Dr. Simon says that it is a fact that the girls need some little trinkets now and then to keep them in most lovable spirits. Junior Dunn's attention should be attracted by such advice.

What B. C. D. S. means to Freshmen: **B**lood—**C**urses—**D**opery—**S**eniors.
What B. C. D. S. means to Juniors: **B**ridges—**C**oin—**D**issecting—**S**tudy.
What B. C. D. S. means to Seniors: **B**ills—**C**alls—**D**ames—**S**tate-boards.
What B. C. D. S. means to the Dean: **B**oys—**C**ome—**D**own—**S**oon.
What B. C. D. S. means to all: **B**ones—**C**aries—**D**entures—**S**ymptoms.

Freshmen Rogers and Allen (at the dental depot inquiring of the clerk in regard to some instruments).

Clerk—"Why, we do not keep brick or stone mason tools here."

Freshman Rogers—"We are not brick masons; we are Freshmen out of the plaster-room at B. C. D. S."

Senior Lynn (instructing a Freshman in the plaster-room) — "Here! what are you making—a partial plate?"

Freshman—"Yes, sir. I have just finished waxing it. What will I do now?"

Lynn—"Why, pour some boiling hot water on the wax and run it out."

Freshman—"Yes, sir (goes to work and boils out the wax; turns to Lynn):

Freshman—"How am I going to get the upper part of this, 'Doctor?'

Lynn (scratching his head)—"Well, by dog! just wax it up again and invest it."

Freshman (wondering why he had not invested it the first time)—"Thank you, 'Doctor.'"

If you wish to meet some "charming" people and see some "magnificent" homes, take a trip with Freshman Klutig.

Ask Junior Blondin who Dr. Sawyer is.

Dr. Waters (to patient during clinic)—"Hold your head still, please."

Junior Springer—"He is trying to escape, Doctor."

Peroxide makes the hair grow blonder,
Absence makes the heart grow fonder,
Whiskey makes the breath grow stronger,
And "The Sun" (?) makes the grass grow longer.

Poor Freshmen, if I should try
To tell how crude your ways, how rough,
This page would reach up to the sky,
And then be hardly long enough.

Junior Dunn is still looking for the party or parties that delivered his trunk and suit case to his affinity's home one dark night while he was present. Inquire of him how he managed to get them home.

Dr. Foster (to Carey, who had been operating and came in late to lecture) — "What class are you in?"
Carey—"Freshman, Doctor—oh, no—no, I mean Junior, Doctor."

Junior Blondin to Junior Bittner—"What show shall we go to see this evening?"
Bittner—"Let's go down to Ford's and see the *Follicles* of 1910."

Some class to Yunker with his kid gloves on during lectures. Oh, you kid (gloves)!

Junior Dalton was doing a little advertising stunt by flashing his big purse in Barton's confectionery store, but to no avail. Yunker and his kid gloves won out.

Junior Jackson has moved his sleeping apartments to the Lecture Hall so it will be more convenient for him to attend lectures.

"Who discovered the bones?" Ask Satterfield. He knows.

Ask Junior Marony about the trunk mystery.

Senior Berwald does not take his meals from the Mantel or in boarding-houses, but is strong for the free lunch; so much so that on one particular occasion the "waiter" (?) invited him to have a chair.

Dr. Grieves—"Lyle, tell me what you know about Plici Dentine?"
Lyle—"It is kind a 'in' and 'out,' Doctor."
Dr. Grieves—"Yes, I should imagine so—'in' when you are looking at your notebook and 'out' when you give it to me."

A Senior who lives near the Female Christian Home was quite smitten with one of the girls. He could find no opportunity to converse with her alone, for she was always with a crowd. Driven to desperation, he sent her a note which read: "Can I see you apart?" Her reply was: "I don't come apart; am all in one piece."

Junior Noonan recently ate six mince pies before retiring. The next morning Dr. —— was called. He diagnosed the case as "Pyorrhœa."

Dr. F. T. Maxson (two years after graduation)—"Oh, yes; I have a very swell office. You saw me buying an alarm clock the other day, didn't you?"

Friend—"Yes, I think I did. Do you have to get up early in the morning?"

Maxson—"Oh, no! I just use it to awaken me when it is time to go home."

Will somebody recommend some polishing material to Freshman Masterton so he may polish those "Gates to a Brass Foundry" in the anterior part of his oral cavity?

Freshman Partridge and his roommate were visited by burglars at 3 A. M. one morning in January. So far they have been unable to learn who they were or what they got away with.

Freshman McAleese to Bowness—"Give a good definition of a tincture."

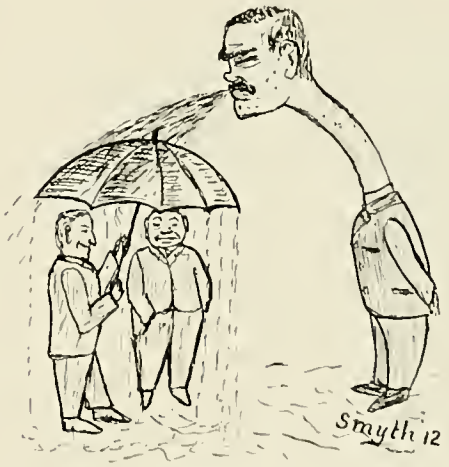
Freshman Bowness—"An engine driver" (Freshman Tincher). He was a locomotive engineer before coming to college.

The saying at Cooper's is: "The early Devanney catches the Bean."

Senior Jimmy Galvin got "riled" over a slight matter one day, and stated that he was going to call a meeting of the three classes and then tell them something.

THE FOLLOWING IS THE RESULT OF THE SENIOR CLASS ELECTION:

Most popular man—Tie; each man voted for himself.
Most dignified student—Mann.
Biggest grind—L. U. Christopher.
Most diplomatic man—De Jong.
Most professional man—Doyle.
Most energetic man—Brown.
Most modest man—Gatch.
Best-natured man—Reynolds.
Best extractor—Galvin.
Most worried man—Pietrowiak.
Biggest kicker—Cobb.
Biggest eater—Linger.
Biggest liar—Name withheld; sent on application to editor.
Hot-air artist—Berwald.
Most lovesick man—Richmond.
Greatest social success—Morris.
Class sport—"Joe Bum" Silveira.
Cutest man—Chaney.
Cold feet—F. W. Christopher.
Star boarder—Tie.
Class heavyweight—Dixon.
Best poker player—Lynch.
Late to most lectures—Cordes.
Champion smoker—Gsegner.
Man with biggest pipe—Manning.
Most popular with fair sex—Kelley.
Class midget—"Shorty" Houle.
Best dresser—Margarida.
Most handsome student—First ballot a tie; second ballot unanimous for "Bill," the assistant janitor.

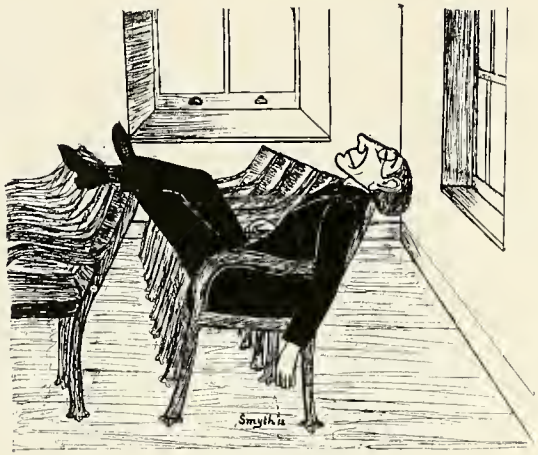


BERWALD

Freshman Allen (on his first visit to the Rathskeller, inquiring of his friend, Freshman Ruman)—"Can you get soft drinks down here?"

Ruman—"Sure."

Allen—"Well, give me ginger-vanilla."



JUNIOR MANSUY

Heard on the campus:
Junior (to passing dame)—"Hello, kid!"
Fair Dame (rather curtly)—"Hello, goat!"

HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

Who is the man
That raised his hand
And these words bravely spoke:
"I am happy, Cy,
And the reason why
Is because I am broke"?

I want to find
This dummy blind,
But it's easy enough to guess
That never a trace
Of his crude face
Will I find in B. C. D. S.

THE MIDNIGHT SON

There are Boston baked beans and Wagner's boiled beans,
And beans that come in pots and in cans,
But to know the true method of cooking these beans,
Meet Masterton down in Kernan's.

Dean—"Mr. Chaney, describe the Antrum of Highmore."
Chaney—"It is box-shaped, I think, Doctor."
Dean—"How would you remove an insect from the Antrum?"
Shuttleworth—"Drown him with tepid water."

Housekeeper—"So you used to be a dental student in Baltimore. Well, how did you happen to become a tramp?"
Tramp—"Well, you see, I got tired of going hungry."

Chemical affinity is not that affinity existing between boys and girls; neither is it like that existing between some Juniors and Schlitz beer.

Freshman—"Say, old man, I expect a letter most any time from home."
Junior—"Sorry, but I've had to borrow some money myself this week."

Freshman Hollingsworth to Dr. Simon—"What color is atmospheric air at night?"

Senior Linger has a new one on us. He is using a pair of contouring pliers for cotton pliers.

Senior Linger—"Dr. Hoffmeister, can you buy silver nitrate holders by the carload lots, and what do they look like?" (Laughter.)

Dr. Hardy—"Mr. Christopher, about what is the capacity of the stomach?"
"Cold Feet"—"About eight pints, Doctor."
Dr. Hardy—"Well, that is going some. If yours holds that much, it would sure be all right on a Saturday night."

If perchance I should be questioned what subject I liked best,
No doubt I'd mention orthodontia as likely as the rest.
This subject treats, you know, of how teeth to disentangle.
Come Friday at twelve and you will hear tell of the famous Dr. Angle.

Senior Richmond (an orator of some note)—He was recognized by Dr. Foster one Monday evening during lecture as such when he delivered a little extemporaneous speech which was the cause of much laughter, especially by the Dean.

Our Dean says it is not always necessary to clear your throat prior to answering his questions.

Dr. Foster (looking at Senior Bennett)—"Are you here?"

Dr. Foster—"Is Mr. Benson present?"
Student—"Not here, Doctor."
Dr. Foster—"I'll bet five dollars he couldn't answer it if he was here."

Freshman Bowness—"CO_2 is a combustible gas, Doctor."
Dr. Simon—"You are senseless. That's worse than foolish. If it were combustible, you would have a tongue of flame sticking out of your mouth every time you lit a cigar."

The fellows say it's a great sight to see Jerry O'Connell (better known as the "Dean") doing the Spanish Boston with the Femur.

Dr. McCleary (at the Christmas Osteology examination)—"If you fellows want to crib, please don't do it at such a long distance. You might injure your eyes."

Ask Jerry O'Connell about the joys of a midnight blanket roll.

Junior Mansuy, after his first appearance in the infirmary, was asked by several of his fellow-classmates if he did any work that day. "Oh, yes," replied Mansuy; "put in a dandy gold filling." He was further questioned in regard to the location of the filling, and he said: "It extended from the mesial surface of the first bicuspid to the disto-approximal surface of the second bicuspid."

Junior Robert Harrigan experienced considerable difficulty in becoming accustomed to the ways of a city. He made three trips home to see mamma during the first month of his Freshman year.

FAMILIAR SOUNDS

One morning about 10 o'clock a policeman was noticed hurrying across the College campus at breakneck speed, headed directly for the main entrance, but before ascending the stairs he inquired of a Junior who was standing close by as to what was the cause of all those mournful and agonizing sounds. The Junior replied: "That is just a rehearsal of the 'How Dry I Am Club,' a musical organization of the College."

The club is composed as follows:

Carey, . .	*Director and President.*	Voice, ...	Terrible.
Couch, ...	*Vice-President.*	"	Awful.
Mansuy, ...	*Secretary.*	"	Horrible.
McGreevy, ...	*Treasurer.*	"	Miserable.

Honorary members—Yunker, Lockwood, Lyle, Firey and Blondin.

A Freshman (giving a description of the body at a section quiz)—"The body is divided into three parts—the head, the chist and the stummick. The head contains the tongue and brains, if any; the chist contains the lungs and part of the liver; the stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five—*a, e, i, o, u,* and sometimes *w* and *y*."

Ask Junior Christopher when he is going to put that noiseless soup spoon on the market.

Ask Junior Bittner for what reason he was unable to wear his shoes the morning following the first night of dissecting.

Dr. Smith (to Margarida in calling Senior Class roll)—"Glad to know you, miss; will call to see you some evening, with your permission."

Freshman Rogers—"I had quite a bad case in the infirmary today."
Senior Martin—"How is that, Rogers?"
Rogers—"I used arsenic to devitalize a pulp, and it suffocated it."

Freshman Bowness—The man who supplies B. C. D. S. with cigarettes. Can be had for the mere asking, so Junior Kirwin informs us.

Freshman Rogers—"What is all that noise? Are they building an addition to the College?"
Junior—"No; that is Senior Berwald, in the orchestra, keeping time with his "little No. 12."

Freshman Butler—The man who gives diamonds away. He says: "What do I care how I spend my money?"

Freshman Masten must be an ancient student of "Fletcherism," as he masticates each morsel of food exactly forty-eight times, thereby occupying more time in chewing boarding-house steaks than in attending lectures.

Dr. McCleary—Whiteworth, what bone have you there?"
Whiteworth—"Lower mandible, Doctor."
Dr. Mac.—"Did you ever see an upper mandible?"

Dr. McCleary (to Junior White, who had caught a couple of cats on the street)—"White, what are the names of your cats?"
White—"Tom and Jerry."
Dr. Cleary—"Why don't you call them Cook and Perry?"
W.—"Doctor, these are not *pole cats.*"

Junior Lyle—"Dr. McCleary, can you tell me where the "*Oxneumanomen*" of the antrum is located?"
Dr. McCleary—For goodness sake, Lyle, don't invent any new ones; the old ones are bad enough."

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SAUERKRAUT CLUB

At a recent meeting of the "Sauerkraut Club" the following officers were elected for one year:

President, A. Cordes.
Vice-President, P. Kluttig.
Secretary, H. Bittner.
Treasurer, P. Krueger.
Sergeant-at-Arms, A. Rehm.

It was also voted to elect Dr. Simon and Dr. Hoffmeister honorary members. J. J. McGreevy's name was proposed, but was rejected on account of not being eligible.

Dr. Simon (in Quiz)—"Is Mr. Kruger present?"
Freshman Bumpass—"He is in the vulcanizer, Doctor."

Freshman Bowness blew out the gas his first night in Baltimore.
Junior Hodgson—"You should have known better than that. You have lived in the States two years."

Four Freshmen coming upstairs:
Visitor—"Are they bricklayers or plasterers?"
Junior—"No; they are Freshmen from the plaster-room."

Junior Craft to Junior Turner—"Let's go to see the grand opera this evening?
Turner—"Oh, h——! What's the use of my going? I can't dance."

Freshman Allen is giving clinics with La Page's Glue. His claim is that it makes a non-cohesive gold filling in a celluloid tooth stick very firm.

Don't spit on the lecture hall floor. Remember the Johnstown flood.

Dr. B. Holly Smith says the presence of lateral incisors in the mouth denote gentleness and delicacy. McGreevy hasn't any.

Class Opinions

JERRY O'CONNELL should be Dean.
Springer should lecture on Mechanical Dentistry.
Berwald should be Professor of Operative Dentistry.
Tincher should be chief vulcanizer.
Doyle should be at the head of all the musical organizations.
There should be reclining chairs in the lecture hall and drinks and cigars served during lectures.
A pretty girl should be the assistant chemist.
There should be only one lecture a day, at 11 A. M., lasting from 20 to 30 minutes. No lectures or clinics on Saturdays.
There should be no quizzes or exams.
There should, by all means, be an elevator to take us to the second and third floors.
We should, of course, receive remuneration for all work we do in the infirmary.
There should be no dissecting.
We should have elaborately furnished clubrooms, with pool and billiard tables and other paraphernalia. Also a "soda fountain" (?) and cafe—everything served free of charge.
The clinic gallery should be equipped with elevated seats, and every student should he furnished with a pair of opera glasses. Only one section shouldattend clinic at a time.
The Faculty should supply us with all necessary instruments to use in our future practice.
We should have a dance in the infirmary once a week at least.
The chemical laboratory should be moved to the room used by "Howard;" it is more spacious.

W.

(*Heard in B. C. D. S. ballroom.*)

"Ripping floor this," said Freshman Sawtelle to his partner.
"Then why dance on my feet?" queried the fair one.

Publications

How to Grow Fat. The author, Senior Alexander, describes in full methods which he himself has so successfully used. Sold at Stewart's. Price $3. One dollar down and fifteen cents a week. Endorsed by "String Bean" Camp.

How to Grow Thin. The author, "Tub" Dixon, wishes to state that this is his new twentieth century discovery, and that the book is complete in every detail. Selling cheap; only $15. Endorsed by Junior Robbins.

How to Grow Hair. Dr. Doyle wishes to state that he spent the greater portion of his life (previous to taking up dentistry) in making this wonderful discovery. A visit to his office will convince you that he can present (bare) facts to prove any assertion he makes. Price $5. Bernheimer's sole agents. Recommended by Drs. Grieves, McCleary, Hoffmeister and Hardy.

How to Look Sweet. After spending much time in candy shops, this quaint little man decided to become the author of a book much needed by the general public. Here is your chance, cheap. Price $2. Demonstrations given daily in the infirmary from 2 to 5. Ask for the author, Senior Reynolds ("Cupid").

How to Make a Living at Dentistry. By Senior Gardner. Sells on its merits. Price $25. Recommended to all by Seniors Gatch, Linger and Galvin.

How to Be an Expert in Metallurgy. By Senior Berwald. This book is endorsed by the Faculty, and it is to every student's interest to equip himself with one. Sold by all dealers. Regular price $2. Special price to students $1.98.

How to Break Into Society. F. W. Christopher, our most popular Senior and leading social light, describes in full how to enter the exclusive set. Price $3.

Events

October 19—On this particular A. M. there was an unusual disturbance around old B. C. D. S. *Berwald* returned.

November 4—Willie Turner's twenty-fourth birthday. My, how Willie has grown!

November 10—Kirwin, alias "Sunny Jim," was christened a new one—"Minnie." Oh, the sweet thing!

November 21—Senior Gsegner has at last settled down in his room, 632½ W. Franklin street.

November 21—Junior Aldridge answered roll-call.

January 10—Senior J. B. Galvin discovered that gold sticks better to live teeth than it does to dead ones.

January 24—Junior Robbins lost his speech and became very pale in Dr. McCleary's Quiz.

February 11—Senior Boardman gave a little demonstration of his intellectual ability by correcting Dr. Hoffmeister in an equation.

February 16—By request of Junior Satterfield (business manager of THE MIRROR) Senior Berwald paid Ellerbrock's studio a visit.

February 16—Senior Manning makes a "hit" at the "Bughouse." The Musical Club gave a concert at a certain asylum on this date. When he passed down the aisle of the concert hall a female inmate exclaimed, "Oh, I want that one! Isn't he cute!"

February 16—Senior Davis got his card today. We will miss him, as he filled in quite a space in the left wing of the infirmary. He was an assistant demonstrator to Dr. Foster.

February 20—Dr. Foster was mistaken for President Taft.

February 20—Dr. Foster discontinued his lecture when Junior Martin removed (Herr) Bittner's shoe during lecture.

Freshman Stanford was approached by a Junior of old acquaintance and asked why he did not pay attention to the ladies down here as when at home. He replied: "Well, I cannot understand why it is that the Juniors will not let us Freshmen enjoy ourselves."

Personals

Ricketts and Maxson—The "pleasant" fellows. We wonder if they see the point?

Bowness—The man from the Island of Jamaica.

Freshman Bumpass—"The Bucking Broncho from Texas." He makes the air blue at times.

Senior Margarida—Our married man. Exported from a banana plantation.

Freshman Hogue—The great "Talcum Powder Artist."

Freshman Fitzpatrick—Oh, you chicken head!

Junior Blondin—"Little Bright Eyes." His sole ambition is to make a "Rep." in the roped arena. How many black eyes have you had this year, Blondin?

Freshman McCue—An advertising fiend. At present he is with the Eagle Roller Mills Co.

Freshman Mullen—We like the way that he combs his hair; and my! such rosy, rosy cheeks!

Freshman Lowcock—As docile as a lamb. "Name it," for there are times when he even refuses

Freshman Ruman—Something sweet from Boston Town.

J. J. Shea—Favorite study anatomy. Plug-plug-plug.

Junior Firey from Hagerstown—He is tall and nice, but apparently there are times when it is a difficult task for him to differentiate between a spigot on a hard-cider barrel and a water hydrant.

The gold dust twins—Hennigar and Stanford.

Freshman Sergeant—Strong on class pins, and "Some Sport."

Junior Couch—Something "soft" from North Carolina.

Junior Harrigan, the man with the Shakespearean brain, and Dr. Simon's champion. Oh, you chemistry shark!

Freshman Lowcock—His chief occupation around the College is breaking window panes.

Freshman Doremus—He talks for a livelihood.

Freshman Tincher—The 1912 Presidential candidate for the Socialist party.

Freshman Partridge—The Rip Van Winkle of the twentieth century.

Junior Lankford—"The Physical Prowess." Some development, "Babe."

Freshman McGrath—The grinning youth from Boston Town.

Freshman Allen—"The chesty guy," and has a mania for the expansion of it. "I want the world to know that I am strong and fiercely made."

Freshman J. Johns—Some "Fresh Man" and the son of a minister. Of course, everybody thought the same.

Bowness—The man with the hoarse appetite. Has been expelled from one or more boarding-houses.

Freshman Van Steinburg—The man who says that human skulls dance around his bedside every night. We wonder if it is really Osteology or ——?

Freshman McKinney—The silent one from Massachusetts.

Freshman Van Steinburg—Yes, girls, it is a fact.

Junior Fernandez—A swift D.D.S. to be, especially on the motorcycle.

Junior Dominquez—"Who said that I was Irish?"

Freshman Verville—Oh, you Pauline at Kirby's 5 and 10 Cent Store!

"Harrigan Brothers, the Boarding-House Acrobats."

James A. Smyth—Not "one of the 57 varieties"—the 58th. He does not spell it Smith.

Freshman Van Steinburg is a good operator for a Freshman. When asked by his landlady if he could put in a separation for a gold filling, he replied, "Certainly," and with an increase in diameter of his chest walls he proceeded to his room to get the necessary instruments. He returned with a flask wrench, a vulcanite file and two scrapers. The lady was then invited to have a chair.

Inquire of Junior Lyle what was wanted with a silver spoon one dark and stormy night. This little happening took place in the neighborhood of Kernan's Rathskeller.

Queries

We wonder if Freshman Rogers succeeded in the removal of the class numerals which were impressed so heavily on his anatomy during hazing.

We all wonder where Junior Springer buys his socks. (Oh, such a loud vones!).

Who turned the spigot?

What has become of the new "Hope of the white race" which Freshman Sergeant had in training?

The unsolved mystery—Who brought the half pint into No. 652 W. Franklin street? Ask Jerry O'Connell.

We wonder why they moved "Gertrude" Bittner's seat from near the kitchen door to the opposite end of the table at the boarding-house?

Ask Junior Couch who he took to the show Christmas week.

Will someone please ask Freshman Stanford what were his primary cultivations for the young eyebrow that has recently made its appearance on his upper lip?

Why does Junior Springer never take off his overcoat? We would like to know.

Will someone please furnish us with information as to why, on several different occasions, about 6 P. M., Senior Roddy wished to have the keys to the extracting-room?

What caused Freshman Hennigar and Stanford and Senior Liftig to enter the lecture hall so suddenly the evening the Dean awarded the Freshman Medal?

Can you explain the affinity existing between Dixon and Henneberger's soda fountain?

Who is Freshman Sawtell and *where* is this wonderful "Prep." school he is always talking about?

Whence those noises often heard during the Dean's lectures?

Who is it that persists in asking Dr. Hardy that question in regard to voluntary and involuntary muscles?

Why does Dr. Smith open the door during lectures?

Wanted, Lost, Etc.

WANTED—A picture of Freshman Rogers being hazed by the Juniors. Will pay price demanded.

LOST—An eye, of no value to finder. If returned to me, I could probably make use of it.
HOYE, *Freshman.*

LOST—A beautiful resonant voice. I promise hereafter to be humble and submissive—only return my voice. LOWCOCK, *Freshman.*

LOST—A set of dissecting instruments. Return to P. B. Fitzgerald and receive abuses and curses.

LOST—PRIDE. FRESHMAN CLASS.

WANTED—To know the contents of Junior Lyle's little handbag.

WANTED—A mustache fertilizer. L. J. BROWN.
P. S.—Please send in plain wrapper.

WANTED—A man to answer for Wainwright at roll-call. DR. MCCLEARY.

WANTED—The complete works of Dr. M. W. Foster on "Tepid Water."

WANTED—To know who painted the beautiful pictures that adorn the walls of the East Laboratory.

WANTED—A position as soda-water dispenser. I guarantee I can turn or manipulate any spigot or faucet that has ever been invented. T. C. FIREY.

A CARD OF THANKS.

Having found my wax spatula just where I left it in the laboratory, after an absence of two hours, I wish to extend my thanks to those present who so kindly guarded my property. A SENIOR.

Truths

THE condition of the Freshmen after the hazing—*Allen* (all in).
The particular brand preferred by B. C. D. S. students—*Sherwood.*
A lazy student spends most of his time on the—*Couch.*
How a student gets when he spoils a bridge or plate—*Firey.*
When one student eats or drinks (?) more than the other he is—*Fuller.*
The kind of hose our lady friends wear—*Lyle.*
The birds we do not get at our boarding-houses—*Partridges and Robbins.*
The only kind of gravy we get at our boarding-house—*McGravy.*
The kind of treatment accorded by all connected with B. C. D. S.—*White.*
The kind of crowns we like to make—*Richmond* and *Davis.*
Another definition of a "has been"—*Bennett* (been it).
What a few fellows at College would like to be—*King.*
A student's taste the "morning after"—*Brown.*
What we do to our engine—*Turner.*
What we are liable to do in swaging our metal plate—*Springer.*
Junior Class song—"*Harrigan, that's him.*"
Pretty sharp—*Edge.*
What B. C. D. S. students never do—*Nock.*
The kind of water we use in laboratory—*Boylen.*
Ascending, transverse and descending—*Colon.*
What most of the Freshmen left at home—*Ickers.*
An alcoholic solution of a non-volatile substance—*Tincher.*
On what our graduates will make their meals while waiting for a practice—*Cobb.*
After practicing a few (?) years we will all be proud possessors of a—*Carr.*

Some students instead of learning to be dentists should make their livings as a—*Gardner.*
An officeholder in a college organization, but not vice-president—*Sherman.*
Can he sing?—*Corruso.*
A disease not prevalent among dentists—*Ricketts.*
Has anybody here seen him?—*Kelly.*
What a student does at the door when leaving his girl—*Linger.*
Every fellow at B. C. D. S. is a—*Mann.*
What we will say when we graduate—*Dunn.*
What the fellows will try to do to the composer of these "Truths"—*Lynch.*

W.

SONS OF REST

An association devoted to the interests of warding off nervous prostration from overstudy.

OATH REQUIRED FOR MEMBERSHIP.

I hereby solemnly swear that I will spend each day according to the following schedule as near as possible:

Sleep, ...	Sixteen hours.
Loafing, ...	Four hours.
Eating, ...	Two hours.
Sporting, ...	Two hours.

The remainder of the day may be spent in study.

The men who organized this association are as follows: MANSUY, WHITWORTH, BLONDIN, PARTRIDGE, RUMAN, MARTIN.

Others who have become members since, and who are thoroughly in sympathy with the movement, are: SMYTH, DIXON, GSEGNER, REYNOLDS, COBB, GEDDIE, JACKSON, SHERMAN, BENSON, TURNER, COUCH, FITZGERALD, FIREY, HARRIGAN, WHITE.

Lecture Cutters' Club

THIS organization has representatives in each class, who do all in their power to promote the cause among their classmates.

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES.

Senior Class,	BENNETT.
Junior Class,	ALDRIDGE.
Freshman Class,	SARGENT.

OTHERS.

Faithful cutter of lectures,	LYNCH.
Rare attendant at any lecture,	MOYNIHAN.
An occasional visitor,	"SHORTY" HOULE.
Where does he spend his time?	WAINWRIGHT.

OTHERS.

BASTEY, MASTERTON, SUCHORSKI, PIETROWIAK, LACERDO.

Knights of Round Table

Reorganized 1911.
Motto: Wutjergot?
Hall: West Franklin street.
Time of meeting: 12 to 3 A. M.
Membership: Secret.

Calico Club

President—F. W. B. Kelly, . . . (by unanimous vote.)
Vice-President—G. W. Keating, . . (ladies, beware!)
Secretary—E. H. Richmond, . . . (entangled in Cupid's meshes.)
Treasurer—G. L. Ely, ... (one of the willing workers.)

Members.

A. P. Dixon, ... Ex-President of the Club.
A. G. Lyle, ... The ideal ladies' man.
R. G. Chaney, ... Awfully nice.
R. Margarida, ... The Club's representative sport.
Fred W. Christopher, ... A veteran.
J. B. Silveria, ... ! ! ? ?
T. E. Dunn, ... The whole-souled lover.
J. H. Soulliere, ... O'er whom the fair ones simply rave.
J. P. Galvin, ... The funny lover.
F. G. Mann, ... The melancholy lover.
Freshman Rogers, ... Over his head in love.

Others: Morris, Shuttleworth, Maxon, Sherwood, Rhein, Kluttig.

Annual Meeting of "The Upper Lip Tic Fits"

THIS year has been a most successful one as far as the number of members is concerned; but, on the other hand, the harvest was far below par, probably due to so much damp weather.

The following appropriate prizes were awarded:

Brown and L. U. Christopher ran about even on color, but the former had a much better growth, thereby winning the much-coveted gold medal. Christopher received honorable mention. Dixon entered this contest, but was disqualified for using burned cork.

Boule won out on best "French Count" style and received a curling iron.

Silveria, Boardman and Edge were tied for the prize offered for the best invisible decoration. Each was presented with a bottle of black mustache dye. Turner had a fine invisible growth, but, owing to his proficient use of peroxide, was disqualified.

Berwald and Gardner each received a safety razor for their efforts in raising red bristles.

Manning, who was very persistent, having raised three (3) different crops with little success, received the consolation prize—a bottle of hair tonic.

MEMBERS.

Brown.	Gardner.
Boardman.	Manning.
Boule.	Silveria.
Bennett.	Couch.
Berwald.	Blondin.
Christopher, L. U.	Edge.
Dixon.	Lockwood.
Houle.	Fitzgerald, M. M.

Turner.

Before adjournment it was voted not to recognize "The Sideburn Boys," a club organized by Carey and Lankford. (Signed) Secretary.

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EDITORS' VOTE

The Board of Editors desire to thank those who have advertised with us, and take great pleasure in recommending these places of business to the students. Patronize those who have made this book possible and you will profit thereby.

A Saving Argument

THIS is an argument which ought to appeal to you because it means the saving of money. It's the old question, what bur to use, and here is a condensed statement of the reasons why the "Revelation" is that bur. We shall not go deeply into details, shall merely file a brief, as it were:

¶ 1.—"Revelation" Burs cut dentin faster, cleaner, smoother than any others do. The blades all have the same angle of cutting edge, they attack the dentin advantageously; they are razor-sharp, they shave off the dentin, do not tear it out; they are all of one height, all take the same depth of cut.

¶ 2.—Because the blades are ideal in angle edge, they stand up to their work better; because they are of one even height, the wear is distributed evenly. They will outdo any others.

¶ 3.—Their price is low, $8\frac{1}{3}$ cents each (by the dozen) for those most used. This low price, because of their durability, makes them the cheapest burs at your service. You will find that they actually cost you less money in a year than any others, enough less to make the saving worth your while. The advantages of "Revelation" Burs are elaborated in our Engine pamphlet, which we will be glad to send you on request.

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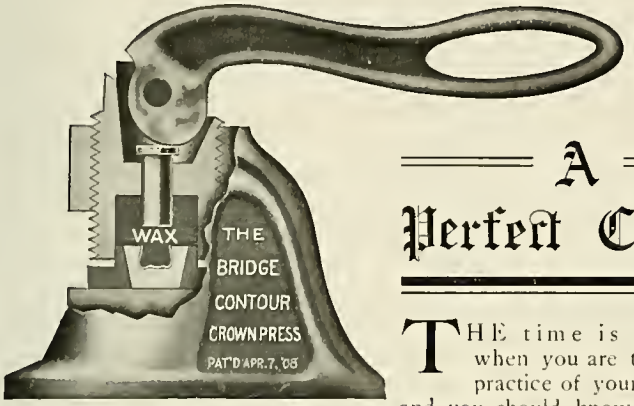

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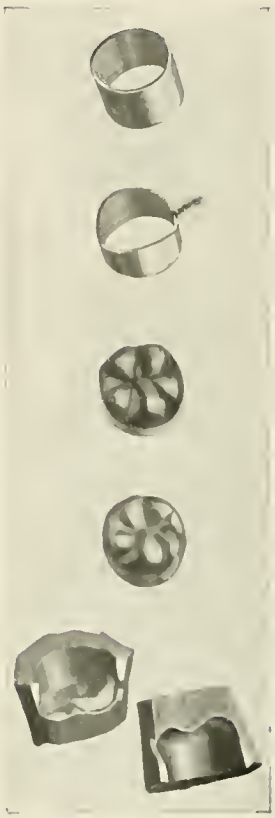
¶ Send for descriptive booklet, and do it now. It explains the method in detail.



1st Step. The seamless band.

2nd Step. Band trimmed to free margin of the gum and properly festooned.

3rd Step. Band covered with carving compound to perfect occlusion and contour.

4th Step. Finally the reproduced crown.

Split Die obtained from the third step.

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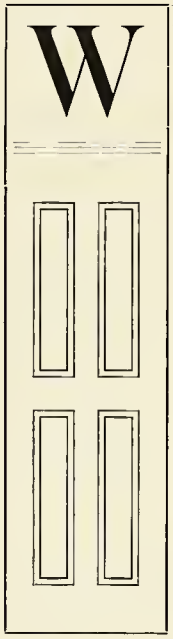

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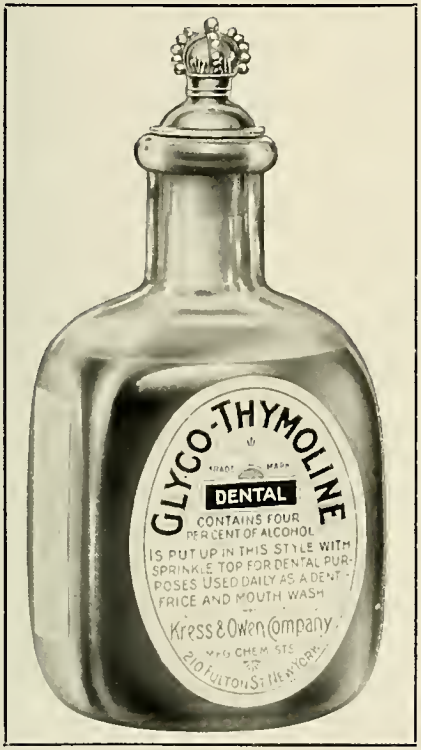
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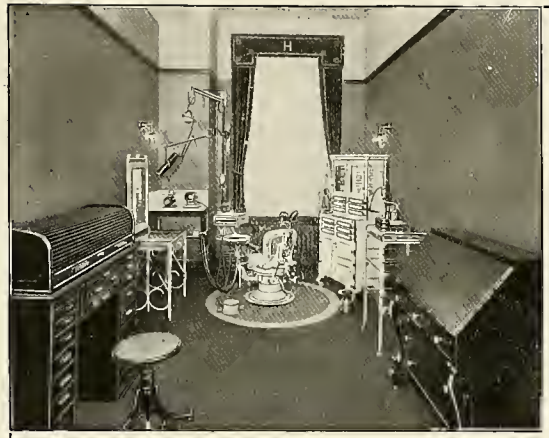

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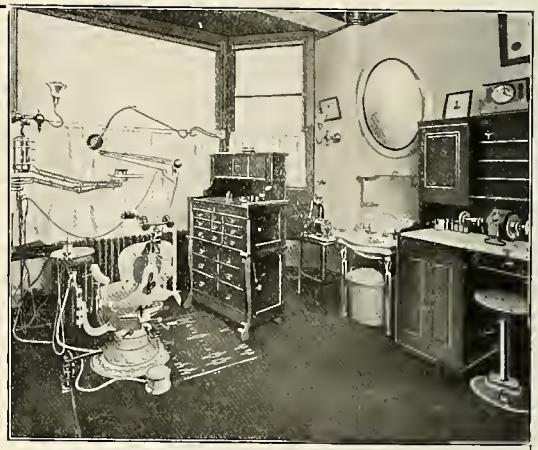

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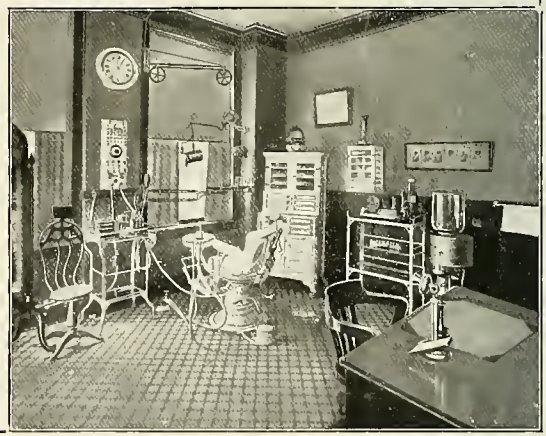

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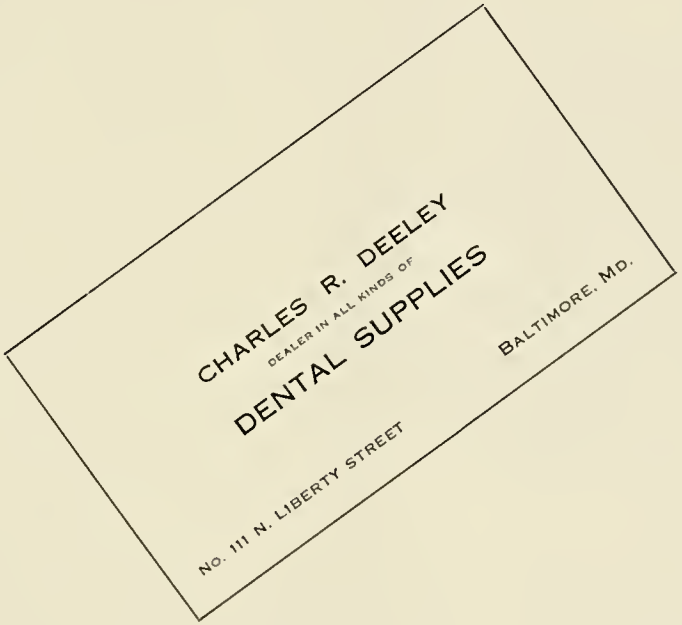
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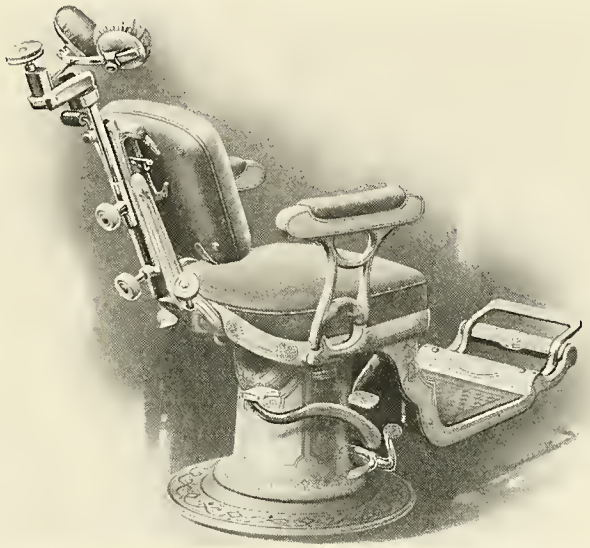

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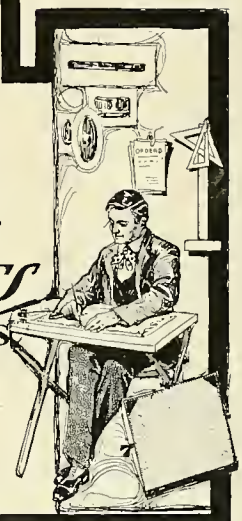

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